Cambria Freeman.

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VOLUME 6. EBENSBURG, PA., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1872. NUMBER 5.

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[INCORPORATED 1860.]

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PRIVATE SALE—REAL ESTATE.—The conjoint interests of the undersigned heirs of Peter Scanlan, dec'd, in the Farm late of said decedent, containing 107 Acres, more or less, situated in Cambria township, is offered for sale on private terms. Said Farm is in an excellent state of cultivation, and has thereon erected a large Brick House, good Frame Bank barn, &c. Also, pure water, choice fruit, etc. Terms reasonable. Other desirable information can be obtained from JOSEPH HOGUE, or from either of the undersigned.

JANE CHAMBER,
JAMES SCANLAN,
SARAH ELLEN SCANLAN.

☞ The Farm is not sold before March 15th it will then be offered for rent for one year.

Cambria Twp., Feb. 10, 1872.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to report distribution of the money in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of the defendants' real estate, in the case of F. M. Flanagan vs. Christ. Noel and Sarah Noel, No. 50, September Term, 1871, *Levari Facias*, notice is hereby given to all parties interested that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at the office of Oatman & Lake, in Ebensburg, on *Saturday, the 24 of March next*, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where they must present their claims or be debarred from coming in upon said fund.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Feb. 7, 1872.-3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to report distribution of funds in the hands of Geo. M. Reade, Administrator of the estate of Robert Davenport, hereby notifies all interested that he will attend to the duties of said appointment, at his office in Ebensburg, on *Tuesday, February 27th*, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where they must attend, or be debarred from coming in and being heard.

T. W. DICK, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Feb. 10, 1872.-3t.

CAUTION!—Whereas my son SIMON STIVERS, aged 18 years, and daughter CATHARINE, aged 16 past, have left home without just cause or provocation, this is to notify all persons against harboring or trusting either of them on my account, as I am determined to pay no debts they may contract, unless the law compels me to do so. PETER BORTMAN.

Allegheny Twp., Feb. 10, 1872.-3t.*

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the *Union Hall, Johnstown*, on **Monday, 26th day of February**, inst., at 2 o'clock P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

ALL the right, title and interest of Catharine McKenna and Daniel McKenna, of, in and to all that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Johnstown, in the county of Cambria and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Fronting twenty-five (25) feet on the south side of Market street and running back southeasterly fifty-five and one-half (55½) feet to a lot now of Mr. Bending, being lots late the property of James Downey, sr., dec'd, and lot now or late the property of John Coad and M. O'Connell on the east, being the same lot of ground which by sundry mesne conveyances and allowances in law became vested in John M. Power and Jacob Reilly, who by deed dated the 9th day of April, 1859, conveyed the same to David D. Jones, who by his deed conveyed the same, dated May 10, 1864, to James Herrington, and the said Jas. Herrington, by his deed dated June 13, 1864, conveyed the same to Geo. Huser, Jr., who by his deed dated Nov. 3, 1865, conveyed the same to John Krauss, who by his deed dated Nov. 5, 1866, conveyed the same to Catherine McKenna, party hereto, with the hereditaments and allowances. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Robert Robinson and Samuel B. Robinson, trading as Robinson & Co., and S. B. Robinson, Administrator of S. B. Robinson, dec'd, and Hill Burgoon, Administrator *c. t. a.* of R. Robinson, dec'd.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Joseph Reitmiler, of, in and to a certain lot of ground situate in Cambria borough, Cambria co., fronting 18 feet on Broad street and extending back 132 feet to an alley, adjoining lot of John McCloskey on the east and Isadore Riffle on the west, having thereon erected a two story plank house and a one story kitchen attached—now in the occupancy of Frank Gelder. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of The St. Joseph's Society.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Mich'l P. Kelly, of, in and to a certain lot of ground situate in Cambria borough, Cambria county, fronting on Broad street on the south, lot of Thomas Keelan on the east, and an alley on the north, and Third street on the south, having thereon erected a two story plank house, not now occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of N. F. Carroll, for use of Patrick Shanahan.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 6, 1872.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE

—OF—

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to sale by public vendue or outcry, at the "Summit Mansion House," in the Borough of Summitville, in said county, on **Saturday, the 24th day of March next**, at 2 o'clock P.M., the following Real Estate of which JAMES M. RIFFEL lately died seized, to wit:

No. 1.—*All that certain messuage*, being the Hotel Stand and Lot of Ground numbered on the general plan of the Borough of Summitville as Lot No. 39, and bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post corner near the sign-post; thence running north 82¾ degrees, east 200 feet, to a corner of Spruce alley and Turnpike street; thence along said alley, north 7¾ degrees, east 200 perches, to a post corner; thence along said alley, north 34 degrees, east 90 feet, to a post; thence along Lot No. 40, south 45 degrees, east 230 feet, to a corner of Peter Dougherty's lot; thence along said lot, south 45 degrees, west 42 feet, to a post corner; thence south 45 degrees, west 50 feet, to a post on Railroad front; thence along said Railroad front, south 45 deg., west 88 feet, to the place of beginning—having thereon erected a Hotel, Store House, Dwelling House, a large Barn, and other Outbuildings; this property being known as the Summit Mansion House Hotel property. *Also,*

Lot No. 2—Being the undivided half of a piece or parcel of Improved Land situate in Washington township, in the county aforesaid, adjoining Borough of Summitville, described as follows: Beginning at the township road; thence south 80 degrees, east 45 perches, to a post; thence north 49 degrees, east 41 perches, to a post; thence north 80 degrees, west 80 perches, to the said township road; thence by said road, south 2 degrees, west 28 perches, to a post; thence by the same, south 18½ degrees, west 10 perches, to the place of beginning—containing **15 Acres.**

TERMS OF SALE—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of the sale or sales, and the residue in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

WM. H. SECHLER,

Feb. 7, 1871. *Adm'r of James M. Riffel, dec'd.*

CAMBRIA COUNTY, SS.:

The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania:

To D. W. Lewis, Richard C. Lewis, R. P. Lewis, Lewis, George R. Lewis, Edw. Roberts, Guardian of Edwin Porter, a minor child of Sarah E. Porter, formerly Sarah E. Lewis, deceased, and Edward P. Lewis, heirs and representatives of Richard Lewis, deceased, and all others concerned in the premises—*Greeting:*

We command you and firmly enjoin you, that laying aside all business whatever, you be and appear before the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of said county, to be held at Ebensburg, *the first Monday of March next*, to show cause, if any you have, why the witnesses on behalf of JOHNSTON MOORE, on his complaint against you, before our said court duly exhibited, should not be examined and the testimony reduced to writing and filed of record in our said court, in order to perpetuate the same, agreeably to the constitution of our government and the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided. And hereof fail not at your peril.

Witness the Honorable JOHN DEAN, President of our said Court, at Ebensburg, the 5th day of December, in the year of our Lord one thousand, eight hundred and seventy-one.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.

Attest—W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff. [2-10.-3t.]

NOTICE IN PARTITION.—To Michael Albert McDermit, son of full age of Henry McDermit, deceased one of the heirs and legal representatives of Michael McDermit, dec'd: Take notice that an inquest will be held at the late dwelling house of Michael McDermit, late of Clearfield township, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, dec'd, on **Thursday, the 29th day of February next**, at one o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said deceased to and among his children and legal representatives, if the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling the whole; otherwise to value and appraise the same at which time and place you are requested to attend, if you think proper.

W. B. BONACKER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 24, 1872.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.—In the matter of the account of A. R. Longanecker, Guardian of Mary Catharine Rodkey, minor child of James Rodkey, dec'd, and of the first account of A. R. Longanecker, Guardian of Annetta Rodkey, minor child of James Rodkey, dec'd, and of the first account of A. R. Longanecker, Guardian of Eleanor A. Rodkey, minor child of James Rodkey, deceased.

And now, Feb. 6, 1872, T. W. Dick appointed Auditor to hear and decide on exceptions.

By the Court. From the Record.

Notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of my appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on *Thursday, the 29th day of February*, 1872, at 2 o'clock, P. M. *T. W. DICK.*

Ebensburg, Feb. 10, 1872.-3t. *Auditor.*

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county an Auditor to distribute the money in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of the personal property of Henry Foster, on *Fi. Fa.*, No. 1, March Term, 1872, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Ebensburg, on *Monday, 26th February*, inst., at 2 o'clock P. M.

JOSEPH McDONALD, *Auditor.*

Ebensburg, Feb. 9, 1872.-3t.

LETTERS OF ADMINISTRATION on the estate of PHILIP RAGER, late of Jackson township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate will please make payment, and those having claims against the estate will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN A. RAGER, Adm'r.

Or his Counsel, SHOEMAKER & BERRY.

Ebensburg, Jan. 20, 1872.-6t.

BRICK FOR SALE.—Good Brick can be purchased at reasonable rates from the undersigned. JOHN McMULLIN.

[2-3.-6t.] Near Catholic Church, Ebensburg.

[WRITTEN FOR THE FREEMAN.]

SATURDAY NIGHT THOUGHTS.

FROM THE GERMAN.

The day of rest—that happy day!
How sweet to have it near!
The week's hard labor now is done,
The time for rest is now begun—
The hour of rest is here.

The toilful week is o'er; now may
The weary laborer rest;
No more let cares of earth employ—
Let thoughts of heaven each soul employ—
Of heaven, our home so blest.

With trustful hearts let's look aloft;
From heaven let's gather strength;—
Earth, cruel master, grinds us down,
Well need we hope our woes to drown
And cheer our hearts at length.

Ere long the day we've sighed for oft
Will rest unbroken give;
Then sorrow, care, and pain shall cease,
We'll find, at length, unbroken peace—
An endless Sabbath live.

PERSEVERANCE MATILDA.

A Leap Year Love Tale.

BY PAUL PARALLEL.

CHAPTER I.

"Is John Smith within?"
"Yes, that he is."—MOTHER GOOSE.

It was midnight. Darkness reigned undisputed master of the earth, and Cimmerian gloom was the order of the evening. The busy, bustling, boisterous and generally bad city of P—— was overspread with a shadow from Tartarus.—In a word, it was dark! as dark as, in the language of somebody, "the shades of midnight cast on the gates of hell." In fact, it *was* midnight—that dreadful, dismal time when gutters yawn and policemen sleep. But it was not total darkness—although it came within one of it—for in all the wide expanse there was but one light visible, so the owls and bats told me, for it was not apparent to human eyes. That solitary light came from a non explosive coal oil lamp, which lamp stood on a table, which table stood upright in the sixth story of (not the house that Jack built, but) the palatial residence of Geoffrey Currentia, on the southwest corner of Broad and Front streets, surrounded by an iron fence and beautifully ornamented with a ground rent and a mortgage. The compliments of the author of this highly thrilling (!) thing are presented to the reader with the request that he will accompany him to the locality whence proceeds this light, which, like the eyes of Polyphemus, glares at us fiercer and fiercer as we approach.

We crawl down the chimney like fairy-sweeps, and transformed into flies, stand unseen in the room of Wilhelm Currentia, the only son of Geoffrey Currentia, his father and parental parent. Wilhelm stands before us, and we will take a look at him. He is a young man who has evidently passed through the frosts of forty summers, more or less, and possessed in detail of the following appurtenances: Hair as black as all out-doors at that then present time; eyes *ditto*; coats, pants, vests, boots, *idem*; face as white as snow before it has reached the dirty ground. His nose was a cross between the Grecian and the Roman cast, and was a model of nasal beauty, not in the least impaired by the roseate hue on the end of it. His mouth! oh! such a mouth. Roget's Thesaurus and Crabbe's Synonymous combined would be insufficient to produce the necessary eulogistic words required to properly describe it. And so we will pass it, and while we are on the pass, pass to the next chapter, which is

CHAPTER II.

"Then flashed the livid lightning from her eyes."—POPE.

It was daylight! Just after dinner, and everybody was engaged in that post-prandial occupation of teeth-picking. Did I say everybody? Well, I erred—but remember, dear reader, that "to err is human, and to forgive," etc. Everybody, then, was engaged in dental excavations, save *one*—another exception to the general appearance of things, as you notice. That one was Miss Perseverance Matilda Joahns, the only daughter and heiress of non-existing parents, for they were dead, and she was sweet seventeen—at the time to which this history refers, residing in the domicil of her respected, but stern old uncle, Christopher Knuckles.

She sat in the kitchen, excoriating potatoes. She was a fair creature, with golferino hair, eyes "deeply, darkly, beautifully blue," robust form, and had a bombazine dress around her body, and a cold in her head. Suddenly she rolled her eyes frantically towards the rafters, dropped a semi peeled potato upon the floor, clenched the knife with both hands, and hissed through her teeth, (which were false):

"I bill, upon my soul, I bill!"

And then she fell to peeling her potato.

CHAPTER III.

"Gone, but not forgotten."—ANONYMOUS.

Perseverance Matilda was desperately in love with Wilhelm Currentia, and *vice versa*. But the old folks, as might be expected, were down on it. Wilhelm was confined to his room, and deprived of the common necessaries of life, and not allowed to receive company. In vain Matilda called to see him, the servants had positive orders to deny admittance to her or any other marrying young woman who might solicit admission. One day Wilhelm made a rope out of his bed-clothes after the most approved fashion, and in the "holy hour of midnight," let himself down to *terra firma*. For an hour and a half, the rash youth stood gazing at the roof which had sheltered him, and under whose shingles he had suffered such great privation. He stood like one lost in meditation, and much resembled the well-known picture of Napoleon at St. Helena. He rehearsed, in an undertone, Goldsmith's "Deserted Village," and all the songs containing that heart-rending word, "farewell," that he could remember. He prepared to leave this dreadful inquisition where his young affections had been so cruelly put to rack. Only one regret arose in his tender bosom, and he burst into tears. He had forgotten his meerschaum! To go back was impossible, so he philosophically took a mouthful of cardamon seeds and left the premises.

CHAPTER IV.

"And if there be a human tear
From passion's dross refined and clear,
A tear so limpid and so meek,
It would not stain an angel's cheek,
'Tis that which pious fathers shed,
Upon a duteous daughter's head!"
LADY OF THE LAKE.

Christopher Knuckles sat in his shop adjoining his residence on Two Hundred and Tenth Street, city proper. A casual observer might have noticed that this biquedal Bruin was unusually cross on this occasion. Such an observation would have been correct. The fact was that his corns troubled him, and besides that he had just swallowed a half tumbler of inferior kerosene in mistake for brandy. He hammered loudly against the wall with an empty bottle, and clamorously called for Perseverence Matilda.

She came, she saw, and she went—after the ensuing dialogue:

"Sit down, you Persy!"

She sat down.

"And so ye're sparking that young Currentia, are ye?"

"I have that pleasure," boldly responded Perseverance Matilda. A dose of vinegar and onions cured her cold, and her language was now fluent and natural.

"Well, you must stop it," said the stern old uncle.

"I fail to discern it," sententiously rejoined the loveress.

He slapped her in the face and continued:

"See yere. I forbid the banns. An irreconcilliable feud exists between the houses of Knuckles and Currentia, dating back to that time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary as the liars say. It originated, I believe, in a dispute about a game of poker. Centuries roll on, but only deepen and widen the breach. I want no grandchildren with the cheating blood of the Currentias flowing in their veins."

"Gammon," said P. Matilda, "I love and my love is reciprocated, and it shall be consummated. I am the envy of all the other girls in town, and the beau ideal of all the young men. Lots of match-making papas and mamas have been trying to get me to propose to their sons, but no—no—my angelic Wilhelm is the sole proprietor of my heart's undivided affections; and moreover, I have a lien on him on account of disbursements, presents, and so forth. I will now marry and settle down. I have broken enough hearts; I have sown my untamed grain. Oh——"

"That'll do, you minx," interrupted old Christopher. "You're a rebel. Avaunt and quit my sight."

And she did so.

CHAPTER V.

"Oh! my lonely, lonely, lonely pillow!
Where is my lover, where is my lover?"

We will now introduce the reader to the villain of the piece. Her name is Carlina Von Digiezout, and she has no front teeth. Her forte is rivalry, and the present business she has on hand is to "cut out" Perseverance Matilda and to secure for herself the precious heart, which is the object of the latter lady's yearnings. To this patriotic work she has devoted all her sleepless nights, encouraged alike by the impulses of her own bosom and the secret service fund provided by Christopher Knuckles.

If the reader has nothing pressing on hand to prevent, we will now go to Jersey, and enter the city of T——, at about sunrise. Enveloped in the garments of invisibility, we enter a bedroom in the third and last story of a hotel. A human being of the masculine gender is just arising, like Venus out of the sea, from a corn-shuck mattress. But unlike the fairy goddess, he is a picture of a man who has passed an uneasy and unquiet night. That once classic form trembles with nervousness, like a mass of calf's head jelly moulded into Adam's shape; that formerly raven hair is matted, and streaked with capilaceous silver; those *quondam* beautiful eyes are now blear and sore; his *robe de chamber* (which is the French for night-gown) is "tattered and torn," and his general appearance is "all forlorn." An hour is spent in dressing, unbroken by the ejaculation of a single word from his lips, save an occasional subdued imprecation. But he sighs awfully—in fact, like a furnace. You say he's been drunk. You err, and you do not; he is and has been drunk for a long time, but it is with love. His emaciated form—the result of a vinegar and slate-pencil diet—shows it. His eyes are two witnesses to the fact, from reading of and weeping at the sorrows of such as he.

He has now completed his toilet by turning his paper collar, which he has worn for the last lunar month, inside out and adjusting it to his neck with a little mucilage. Going then to a closet, he takes a drink of water out of a black bottle and sits down.

"Ah, me," he says—and you might have seen tears trickling down his cheeks, if such had really been the case, but it was not—"ah, me, what am I, and what am I not? Is this protracted thing to be continued? Who says I'm mad, at his peril? I'm only sick with hope deferred. It seems like half a dozen centuries since I saw my poor loveress, and she doesn't know where I am. Here, in a foreign land, I hoped we might be free from cross fathers and crotchety uncles, and I could receive company—the company of she who loves me so much. My letters must have been headed off—perhaps by some rival who thinks to wean me from her. Or has she seen some fairer youth and made an assignment of her affections? 'Twould crush my lamb like heart to think so, for forty advantageous offers have I received, but rejected them all, and wait only Persy Tilda's proposition to say yes. O—"

What further he intended to say was interrupted by a rattling noise at the door, followed by the entrance into the room of Carlina Von Digiezout, at whose appearance Wilhelm swooned, but as he had fortunately placed the black bottle upon the table by his side, he took a healthy draught therefrom, and shortly revived. Carlina fell on her knees before him, clasped her hands, and prefacing her remarks with a stanza from Walt Whitesman, besought him to be her husband. Never was suitor more earnest, more, more——

CHAPTER VI.

"Last scene of all
That ends this strange, eventful history."
WILLIAM SHAKSPEARE

About six hours after Perseverance Matilda, in obedience to the peremptory mandamus from head-quarters, had "avaunted" from the presence of her uncle, a solitary female form might have been seen meandering towards the residence of Geoffrey Currentia. It was none other than the exiled Matilda, and she was being transported on the pinions of amativeness to where she might serenade the object of her admiration. She carried a large bass violin under her left arm, while with her right hand she used the bow of the aforesaid instrument as a walking-stick. In due time she arrived within breathing distance of the sweet atmosphere which surrounded the sleeping apartment of her beloved. Ah! little did she know that all that remained of him in that room was a half colored meerschaum and a dime novel. She stationed herself against a tree-box, and, accompanied by the violin, sang Cataline's Address to the Roman Senate. This was followed by selections from the opera of the Grand Dutchman, after which she listened in silence for the raising of the window and the ejectment therefrom of a kiss or two done up in a boquet. Minutes, half-hours, hours passed, and there she stood; Perseverance on the curb stone waiting for Wilhelm! Finally, tired of the monotony of the scene, she drew her bow across the strings and played that soul-stirring air, "Doodan," varied with occasional touches from the "Irish Washerwoman." Hardly had the last strains ceased their vibrations, when up went a window—but *not* the window of *his* room—with a slam, and the frowsy head of Currentia *pere* appeared.

"What in thunder do you want, you Italian vagrant?" said he.

"Whilhelm!" shouted she.

"Gone!" yelled he.

"Where?" screamed she.

"Glimmering!" groaned he.

"Ah!" sighed she, and down went Perseverance and the window together. How long the former remained prone upon the pavement has never been definitely ascertained, but after bathing the ground with a few tears of despair, she regained her feet and started at full speed she knew not whither, but still clinging to the fiddle and the bow. Away she went like a meteor, her flowing locks, resembling a comet's tail, streaming behind her, owing to the loss of her back-comb. To all her other accomplishments she had added the very popular one of pedestrianism, and she was now putting it into very vigorous exercise. She had a mission to perform—the finding of the one she loved. She would not "go back" on her baptismal name; she would persevere. Her shoes were half-soled yesterday, and she had no fears. On, on she went, gathering new strength as the distance lengthened between her and the scene of her griefs—Time also went on—

"And now had Phœbus in the lap
Of Thetis taken out his nap;
And, like a lobster boiled, the morn
From black to red began to turn."

She had crossed the Delaware by skipping over the floating ice, like a well trained goat, and entered the outskirts of the city of T——, at the time mentioned in the above quotation. As she came flying past a suburban hostelrie, she caught the eye of a vigilant policeman, who had just taken his morning's bitters. The "situation of affairs" immediately suggested itself to his mental vision through the spectacles of his circumspection—"Here's a thieving woman runnin' away with some un's goods and chattels."

And he dashed after her.

To describe the chase would be but to repeat naval history. The reader is respectfully referred to any of the standard novelties which treat of privateers and pirates. Suffice it to say, their course was flexuous and sinuous in the extreme. Matilda was good metal; but the policeman was fresh, and he gradually gained on the fugitive dimity.

At last—oh! unerring instinct that guides alike the faithful canine and the faithful lover!—Matilda bolted into the ladies' entrance of the hotel introduced to the reader in the preceding chapter. She ascended the three flights of stairs at a single bound, and there on the landing, for the first time, released her hold on the musical implements by laying them down. At the right of the door before which she stood, she saw a pair of shabby, but newly blackened gaiters; she recognized them as Wilhelm's, and she kissed them. Then she twisted up her back hair, shook out her dress, and rushed into the room. But only two or three steps at most—for then she came to the standstill, as one suddenly stricken with petrifiaction. Was it because of the sight that met her eyes? Was it because she saw her long lost Wilhelm there besieged by her hated rival? Was it because of all this? No; it was because the policeman had caught her by the skirts and held her there!

Now Wilhelm rose to greet her, but the quick Carlina was on her feet in an instant, and by a back-handed blow sent him sprawling upon the floor. Advancing to Perseverance Matilda, with her eyes shooting lightning, she was about commencing a terrific philippic against her when a well directed impromptu blow from that individual sent Digiezout tumbling back over the coal scuttle. At these belligerent indications the policeman vanished, not neglecting, however, to take along with him the bass viol and its bow, as treasure trove if nothing else.

Hostilities were now begun in earnest. The whacks, the bangs, the rips, the shrieks, were awful to hear; the air was filled with flying mats of hair and jets of blood, and as the combat deepened it became bloodier and hairier. Poor Wilhelm, the innocent cause of this dreadful war, alternately swooned, shrieked, cried and sucked the black bottle, in the farthest corner of the room, and the carnage and slaughter went on.

* * * * * * *

Victory perched on the banners of Perseverance Matilda! Her antagonist lay a corpse upon the floor, and our heroine was triumphant. After casting the appropriate look of ineffable scorn upon the bleeding mass at her feet, she rushed to Wilhelm, and, taking him on her lap, caressed him fondly. And there, on the field of battle, they appointed the following Tuesday for the celebration of their nuptials. The remains of Carlina were disposed of by throwing them out of the window; they fell upon the pavement, and were directly afterwards removed by the soap-fat man.

Perseverance Matilda and husband remained in seclusion for some time, until the death of both the "old roosters," Currentia and Knuckles. They then returned to P——, and after raising a numerous family, most of whom are now shining ornaments in the House of Refuge, they emigrated to Indiana. After a long life of woe and misery there, they finally and severally settled down into that enviable and much sought after condition of happiness which can only arise from the possession of a divorce *a vinculo*. And so endeth this chronicle of their lives and loves.

A STRANGE STORY.

The Fort Wayne [Ind.] *Sentinel* tells the following remarkable story:

Among the more prominent visitors who are with their friends and relatives in this city is Mr. Cecil C——, of Browerton, N. Y. About five years ago Mr. C—— went boating on Oneida Lake with two of his companions. They unmoored the boat and rowed for a distance of two miles to an island that lifted itself from the waves. Here they spent a few hours in collecting botanic specimens until a black, thunder-laden cloud in the west warned them that a violent storm was brewing, and they speedily set out upon their return. They had nearly reached the mainland when their little craft was turned keel upward by a squall, and the party was left struggling and panting in the water. Mr. C—— saw his two companions swimming toward the shore and attempted to follow them, but in vain. A delightful sensation of repose took possession of him. Then all was chaos. Blank! He was rescued by his companions, and upon his return to consciousness he attempted to open his eyes, to move his hands, to speak, but found himself unable to command a muscle.

As he lay in this condition, memory pictured to him all that had transpired up to the moment when he became insensible. Then he marveled whether he was alive or dead. What meant this hush, this chill, this blackness of darkness that enveloped him? Where was he? What was he? Would he be always thus? Time passed on, and he felt his thoughts and ideas contracting to a narrower and narrower sphere, until nothing but the central knowledge of existence continued to assert itself. But suddenly a crash, as if all the Titan thunder gods had blown their trumpets in unison, smote upon his hearing—a deluge of light like the concentrated rays of a million suns burst upon his vision, there was a severing of soul and sense, as he stood in spirit beside his violet-strewn, coffin and read the inscription:

"Cecil C——, born in Baltimore, Md., Jan. 29, 1846. Died at Brewbrook, N. Y., June 20, 1866. Aged twenty years."

Through the oval glass at the head of the casket he could see his face frozen into the white rigidity of death. His friends and relatives were seated around the room, and the pastor was preaching a touching funeral sermon, interrupted now and then by the sobs of the listeners.—Through the open window the glory of a summer day was drifting in, fragrant with the sweet breath from the clover field and musical with the songs of birds. He saw a latent beauty in everything he looked upon, and a latent melody in every sound he heard—and he realized how crude and imperfect are all our dreams of happiness in the flesh, as compared with those which the immortals know. But, like a flash of lightning, there came loss of identity again—utter annihilation for an uncertain lapse of time—and when he again awoke to a sense of his condition his spirit once more tenanted his body—his coffin had been borne to the cemetery—and he heard the sexton preparing to lower him to his last resting place in the dust.

Now, for the first time, a great horror fell upon him. He was to be entombed alive—to be left alone with the night and the terror, and the grim company of skeletons mouldering around him. He would regain consciousness when too late—would strike the close walls of the prison, but to no other purpose; call, and there would be no answer; pray, and the very heavens would be pitiless; shriek, tear his flesh with his fingers, curse, and, raving, die. Summoning up all his will, he utilized it in a last effort to break the spell that had seized him, and with success. He was rescued from his impending, doom, and weeks of watchful nursing brought him back to the full enjoyment of his former health.

SECRETS ABOUT COURTING.

The racy correspondent of the *Commercial Advertiser*, Eli Perkins, writes as follows apropos of the gas famine in New York: Last night I went from Dr Ewer's with Julia. I felt great confidence in myself. The darkness gave me confidence. It always gives lovers confidence. There were thirty-six dark gas burners, and one tallow candle—one Eighth avenue tallow candle in her father's palatial mansion. I took her hand, I did, and I was about to say something confidential in the feeble candle light, when we heard Julia's cousin Mary in the back parlor with Charley Brown. Charley was taking advantage of the darkness too. We saw their shadows on the glass door. I heard him whisper:

"Mary, dear, I have something confidential to tell you."

"What is it, Charley?" she lisped, in a sweet voice.

Then we saw one arm of his shadow encircle her shadow, and somebody whispered—

"I think, Mary—I think that—I love you!"

Then we heard a suppressed sigh.

"Mary," continued the voice, "do you love me?"

"Yes, Charley, I do love you," she sobbed.

"How much?"

"More than words can express."

"I am very glad, Mary," continued the voice, "for I thought you were flirting."

"Well, Charley?"

But Charley seldom said another word. Young fellows never get farther than this nowadays. This is as much as any reasonable young lady ought to expect. Now Charley is an honorable, high school fellow, and he has gotten just so far with three hundred and eighty-six different young ladies on Fifth avenue. It is called by the fellows the "sticking point." One day I said, "Charley, did you ever get any farther than the Sticking Point?"

"Pshaw, Eli, yes," he replied. "There are two other points still. We call them the Awful Oath Dodge and the Poverty Dodge. Why I've come these dodges over the Fifth Avenue girls more than twenty times."

"What is the Awful Oath Dodge?"

"The Awful Oath Dodge is where we get sweet on a girl, tell her that we love her, get her to say that she loves us, then announce with tremendous solemnity that we were compelled to take an awful oath at the bedside of our dying grandfather not to marry till the age of thirty. Of course the young lady can't wait so long as that, and we are out of the scrape."

"Well, what is the Poverty Dodge, how do you do it?" I asked, still opening my eyes at Charley's revelations.

"Never tell, my boy?"

"Never?"

"Well I always tell the girls that I love them."

"Yes?"

"Ask them if they love me."

"Yes?"

"Then they say, 'yes,'"

"And you—"

"And then I sigh and say: Alas! Darling, I do love you, but I love you too much to ask you to marry me. You, Mary, are used to a life of luxury; I am poor and proud. I would not ask you to leave a home of comfort for a home such as I could give you."

"Well, Charley, how does this generally work?"

"Splendid, old fellow! That's what we Fifth Avenue fellows call the Poverty Dodge—the very last jumping-off place, you know."

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

Saturday Morning, : Feb. 24, 1872.

Democratic State Convention.

Pursuant to a resolution of the Democratic State Executive Committee this day adopted, a Democratic State Convention in numbers equal to the representation in both houses of the Legislature, is hereby called to meet in Reading, Pa., on Thursday, May 30th, 1872, at 11 o'clock, A. M., to nominate candidates for Governor, Judge of the Supreme Court, and (should the Legislature so determine) for Auditor General and delegates at large to the Constitutional Convention, and also to form an electoral ticket and select senatorial and representative delegates to represent the State in the Democratic National Convention.

By order of the Executive Committee.

WILLIAM A. WALLACE, *Chairman.*

Attest—WM. M'CLELLAND, *Secretary.*

Harrisburg, Feb. 15, 1872.

By a joint resolution, adopted on Wednesday, both houses of the Legislature have adjourned until Wednesday of next week. The prevailing sickness in Harrisburg, and the prostration thereby of several of the members, has induced the adjournment.

In a speech before the Reading Democratic Club, Hon. J. L. Getz, Congressman from Berks, declared that while the recent caucus of Democratic Congressmen did not formally declare in favor of any one as the Democratic nominee for the Presidency, nearly all the members expressed a decided preference for General Hancock.

Geo. A. Smith, Esq., democrat, of McConnellsburg, was elected at the special election held on the 13th inst, in the Bedford and Fulton district, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of J. W. Dickerson, Esq, over Capt. George A. Mullin, republican, by a majority of several hundred, as near as we have been able to learn.

At the recent meeting of the State Editorial Association the city of Erie was proposed as the right place to visit when the fraternity participate in their second annual excursion, which takes place next June, and in hopes of coaxing the editors in that direction, the councils of that city have extended a formal invitation, and pledge their visitors a cordial welcome, with the best efforts of the authorities to make the visit a pleasant one.

It looks now as if Col M'Clure would have justice done him in his contest with Mr. Gray, whose election as Senator from the Fourth (Phila.) district, there is abundant reason to believe, was accomplished by fraud. On motion of Mr. Buckalew, democrat, it was agreed that a committee of seven Senators, six of whom should be elected by ballot and the seventh drawn by chance, should be constituted to hear and decide upon the evidence in this case, and on Wednesday last this was done, and resulted in the election of Messrs Buckalew, Davis and Dill, democrats, Messrs. White, Fitch and Mumma, republicans, and the selection of Mr. Brodhead, democrat, his name being the last left in the urn, as per method agreed upon. As the contestant are both Republicans, the committee should have been made up of Democrats exclusively, but as it is full justice will no doubt be done in the case.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company was held in Philadelphia on Tuesday last. The report of the directors for last year show the revenues of the lines operated by the company and the amounts paid for their working expenses, etc , as follows:

From the Penna. Railroad and branches, $18,719,836 85; Philadelphia and Erie Railroad, $3,542 263.73 ; total, $22 262.100 58. Expenses of both railroads, $15,365,697.07; profits, $6,896,403 51. Deducting dividends, interest, &c., amounting to $5.426,112 83, there is left a balance to the credit of profit and loss on account of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company of $1.470,290 78. From which deduct the excess of advances made by the company over the amount received from the united companies of the New Jersey and Philadelphia and Trenton railroads towards the payments of interests, dividends, and operating expenses, &c , prior to January 1, 1872, $936,238 23, leas the profits of the lease of the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago and Pittsburgh and Erie railroads until transferred to the Pennsylvania Railroad Company on April 1, 1871, $784,824.-02. leaving a net balance to the credit of the business of 1871 of $724,876 57.

The Hollidaysburg *Standard* has been permitted to publish the following extract from a letter written by J. E. Leet, editor of a radical newspaper in Louisiana, to his uncle, Maj J. D. Leet, a democrat, of Hollidaysburg. The writer bears fair and ample testimony to the ability and tact of our efficient and manly Congressman, Hon R. M. Speer, who occupied, it would seem, until called home last week on important business, the most prominent position on the Congressional committee appointed to investigate the election frauds in New Orleans, and acquitted himself with honor to his friends, his party and himself. Here is the extract:

"Mr. Speer, your congressman, at whose election I remember you were so much rejoiced, is rapidly making a reputation as an examiner of witnesses. He is already acknowledged as the champion investigator of the committee, and he goes into the innocents of both factions with a zest that betrays his determination to make a vast deal of Democratic capital out of our unfortunate Republican split. He is a little fellow, but as keen as a razor. The other congressmen always give the witness a comparatively easy overhauling and leave the closing work to Speer. His voice rings out sharp and clear, his questions go as unerringly as an arrow to their mark, and it is then the fun begins. I must confess that he has extraordinary ability (for a Democrat) and say that I admire his vim. Unfortunately for the cause of Republicanism the party officials in Louisiana are generally a bad and corrupt set, and Speer is therefore tilling a field that cannot but be fruitful. He doubtless thinks the exposure he is making of Republican rascals will damage the party all over the country. This I admit, but he will likewise benefit the Republican party of this State by bringing to the surface the dishonest acts of those who have disgraced it, thus enabling it to spew them out and purify itself."

Senator Sumner's resolution in relation to the sale of arms and ammunition by the government of the United States to that of France during the Franco-Prussian war, the *Age* thinks, is likely to create more excitement than was expected. At first the administration Senators and presses pretended to treat the whole matter as an exhibition of petty malice on the part of Senator Sumner. But, as the facts are developed, the tune on the administration fiddle changes, and now the notes are more mournful that defiant. It appears that in September and October, 1870, heavy sales of arms and materials of war were made by the Ordnance Department to the agents of the French government for use in the war with Germany, then going forward. By the official statements of the French government, it appears they paid for these purchases about $11,000,000 in gold, equivalent, considering the premium on exchange, to $14,-000,000 in our currency, while, in his recent report upon the subject, our Secretary of War states that the War Department received but ten millions. This profit of four millions was not made by the purchasing agents of the French government; for they had a regular commission of two and a half per cent., which is not counted as a part of the purchase money. This leaves the four millions to be accounted for on this side of the water. As France would not take the arms unless ammunition was furnished at the same time to use in them, the allegations is that cartridges were also supplied by the Federal authorities, which by this act became a direct participant in the war against Prussia.—These are the charges which Senator Sumner proposes to investigate by a special Committee, and it is no wonder their introduction struck terror to the Federal administration and its several supporters. The *World* well says "the evidence presented in Mr. Sumner's preamble, makes a strong case against General Grant's administration, though it does not trace the details of the dishonest gains home to individuals. The object of Mr. Sumner's resolution is to fix this personal responsibility, and drag forth the criminals and their accomplices."

Legislative Pay.—The State of Pennsylvania pays the members of her Legislature $1000 each per session, and this seems to be the highest salary paid to any Legislature in the Union. In New England, Maine and Vermont pays $2, Rhode Island $1, and New Hampshire $2 50 per day and Massachusetts $7.50 a session. New Jersey pays $3 a day for 40 days, and after that $1 50. Delaware pays $3 a day, and the same rate is given in West Virginia, Michigan, Indiana, New York, Kansas and Nebraska. Tennessee gives $4 a day; Missouri, Maryland and Iowa, $5; North Carolina, Arkansas, Alabama, Virginia, South Carolina and California, $6; Georgia and Mississippi, $7; Louisiana and Texas, $8, and Nevada, $10. In Wisconsin the rate is $350 a session, and in Illinois and Florida the rate is fixed at each session. Considering the price of living, the expensiveness of politics, and the luxurious habits of most members of the Legislature, these salaries do not seem to be so high as to warrant men without other visible means of support making "going to the Legislature" a profession. Yet many do this, attracted by other allurements, and if the character and money value of these allurements could be set out in facts and figures by some exmember, we have no doubt they would prove very interesting reading.

Can Such Things Be?—And now Erie has insulted Fred. Douglass. The other day the great Frederick arrived in that city, and being tired, foot-sore and weary, proposed to ride from the depot to the Reed House in an omnibus; but the driver, not having the fear of the Civil Rights bill before his eyes, refused Frederick a seat. And his troubles didn't end even here, for arriving at that famous hostelry, he was assigned a room, but notified that if he would partake of the further hospitalities of the house, he would have to submit to eat his roast chicken and drink his coffee in his own room, and not at the public table. Alas! alas! can this be thus, in a district represented by Glenni W. Schofield, and in a county which gave Grant three thousand five hundred majority? Let Schofield's committee come back from New Orleans at once and investigate, and in the meantime Grant ought to proclaim martial law and suspend the writ of *habeas corpus* — *Titusville Courier.*

—The Detroit *Tribune* having had the temerity to doubt the wisdom of re-selecting Grant, has had all government advertising taken away from it, and all the small machinery of Post Offices and the like were called to aid to suppress the circulation of this graceless sheet. But unhappily the people have not seconded these noble efforts, and the wretched paper now boasts a larger circulation than the true blue "regular" organ in Detroit, and is audacious enough to demand reform throughout the government and the party.

—Fred. Douglass, one of Grant's San Domingo Commissioners, and one who ought to know whereof he speaks, lectured at Pittsburgh recently on "San Domingo." According to his account the island is populated with monkeys and mongrels. The people are given to praying and cock-fighting, going regularly from one to the other. What a beautiful acquisition this would be—both country and people! No wonder Grant's heart is so decidedly set upon securing it.

—A gentleman who served under Harry White in the late unpleasantness has prepared a short but piquant sketch of that hero's position during a noted engagement, which he intends to amplify, if the Republican party nominate him for gubernatorial honors. From what we have heard recently in relation to this gentleman's prowess, we incline to the belief he would make a first class successor to Jno. W. Geary. The Republicans seem to cotton to such folks.

A Work of Mercy.—$15,000,00 in 3000 Cash Prizes is to be distributed Legally, March 28th, 1872, at Omaha, in aid of the Sick, and destitute, at Mercy Hospital. This enterprise is endorsed by the Governor and best business men of Nebraska. The Tickets are $3 each, or two for $5. For full particulars address—Pattee & Gardiner, Business Managers, Omaha, Neb.

—The Pittsburgh *Commercial* says that Senator Cameron is a candidate for vice president, and that his friends intend to give him the united vote of the Pennsylvania delegation. The *Commercial* thus explains the action of the radical central committe in conferring on the state convention the power to select the delegates to the national convention.

Letter from Ireland--No. 14.

[Correspondence of Cambria Freeman.]

Dublin City, Feb. 6, 1872.

Dear Mac—Here I have been for some weeks in the beautiful metropolis of Ireland, and have not as yet said anything about it. But since my arrival in it I have been busy taking notes of the almost countless places of interest, and now so full is my note-book that I find myself in a regular labyrinth of bewilderment as to which place to open my sketch with. But, as I seem to have a peculiar penchant for "auld antiquity," I will go back to the good old time when this city was called

BALLYATHCLIATH,

Or the "Town of the Ford of Hurdles."—Ptolemy, who, I believe, lived in the second century, calls it, in some of his writings, Eblana. It was subsequently called Dubhlinn, or the Blackwater, and hence its present name, Dublin. The history of such an old and important city would form a large volume in itself, for here were fought some sanguinary battles between the Irish and the Danes, and later between the former and the Anglo-Normans. One naturally looks around to see some ancient edifices, but his curiosity cannot be gratified unless in a very few instances. We had them here once, but the ruthless Danes and Saxons, in their fiendish fury, demolished them. But we are obliged to forget the past while we can feast our eyes and delight our hearts in gazing with emotion on the lovely city and its environs. On the east it has its noble Bay, which can outrival the far-famed Bay of Naples; on the north the valleys of Glasnevin and Finglas, situated on the banks of the meandering Tolka, in whose picturesque vicinity Addison, Swift, Steele, and other literary characters, had their residences — Westward stretches the Phoenix Park, with the beauteous vale through which winds the Liffey's silver stream, its steep banks enriched with gardens, pleasure grounds and charming villas, backed by the blue chain of the Wicklow Mountains, extending towards the south, on which side lie the pleasant outlet of Rathmines, the bathing village of Blackrock, Kingstown, or old Dunleary, and its fine harbor, Killiney bay and hill, and the magnificent sweep of coast extending from thence to Bray Head—all forming a succession of picturesque objects which for beauty and variety cannot be approached by the suburbs of any city in the world.

ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL,

built, I believe, soon after the death of the great Apostle, is well worth a visit. The height of the steeple or tower is one hundred and twenty feet, and that of the spire by which it is surmounted about one hundred feet. The interior of the Cathedral is somewhat gloomy and monotonous. The nave is separated from its aisles by unadorned arches and octangular pillars. The Archbishop's throne, which is of Irish oak, richly carved; the stalls of the Knights of St. Patrick, over each of which are displayed the banner, helmet and sword of the Knight; the tall, lancet shaped windows and the magnificent organ—all are pleasingly beautiful to the eye. But we look in vain for anything of a devotional or sacred object, which one naturally expects to see in a cathedral. It contains several monumental sculptures, remarkable only for the celebrity of the names they commemorate. Under one of these black marble slabs lie the remains of the celebrated wit, Jonathan Swift, who was once Dean of this Cathedral. Near the slab of the eccentric Dean lie the ashes of Mrs. Johnson, celebrated by his muse under the name of "Stella." Here, also, was interred Frederick, Luke of Schomberg, who was slain at the battle of the Boyne, while fighting *against* liberty under William III., of hated memory. This Cathedral, built and owned by the Irish Catholics, is and has been since the Reformation in the hands of the rich, aristocratic Anglo-Irish Protestants. Some few years ago Arthur Guinness, a millionaire, spent some two hundred thousand dollars in improving and modernizing this building, so that one now can see the ancient and modern styles of architecture mixed up. I can but merely allude to the many rich and costly Catholic churches for which Dublin is noted. Leaving sacred subjects, we will now turn to the profane and visit

THE FOUR COURTS,

which stands about midway between Whitworth and Richmond Bridges, on the north side of the Liffey. The Four Courts is a noble edifice, presenting a beautiful portico facing the river, consisting of six Corinthian columns supporting a pediment ornamented with three statues of Moses, Justice and Mercy. At the two extremities of the front are corresponding statues of Wisdom and Authority. When I looked at "Justice" and "Mercy" I could not help thinking that Injustice and No Mercy would be far more appropriate and correct, for any one who enters its gates, charged with a political offence, need not expect either justice or mercy at the hands of British judges and packed juries. Here were sentenced to death the noble, brave and eloquent Emmett, the puresouled brothers' John and Henry Sheares, and a host of other patriotic Irishmen who loved their country better than their lives. Within these legal walls echoed the burning eloquence of Grattan, the florid, flowing, fervent appeals of Curran, the scathing, sarcastic strains of Flood, the stentorian, Demosthenic language of the immortal O'Connell, and other brilliant, blazing meteors, who flashed in the legal firmament and left in their wake bright, effulgent gems which cannot be surpassed in legal acumen, cogent logic, fervid eloquence, or impassioned oratory. The next building of note is the Royal Exchange, an extensive and elegant edifice. Then there is the celebrated Carlisle Bridge, the most frequented passage between the northern and southern sides of the city. A person here has often to wait nearly ten minutes, owing to the constant crowds, before he can pass. Near it is Westmoreland street, terminated by the ancient walls of Trinity College and the noble Corinthian portals of the Bank of Ireland. On the opposite side of the river is Sackville street, presenting a lovely perspective of architectural beauty, uninterrupted save by the memorial pillar of Lord Nelson, which looks like an overgrown milestone. Next is the Post Office—a beautiful building—and the Rotunda, where mirth, music and revelry hold court. Then comes College Green, whose centre is disgraced and disfigured by an equestrian statue of Billy of Orange, the hero of the Boyne and Aughrim. This detested "figure" was erected by the Orangemen in 1701, to commemorate *slavery, persecution* and *tyranny*. It was tarred and set fire to, and afterwards blown up, but was fixed up again by blind, infatuated bigots. Turning from brutal Billy we come to the statues of O'Connell, Smith O'Brien, Burke, Grattan, Curran, Goldsmith, and other illustrious Irishmen whose names form bright and pleasing pages in Irish literature. Next we come to

GLASNEVIN CEMETERY,

considered one of the handsomest of the kind in the world. Here lie the remains of thousands who once figured and added life and mirth to gay and fascinating Dublin. In this Cemetery rest the honored and revered remains of O'Connell, whose every pulsation during life was for his country. His grave is strewn daily with sweet-scented flowers and prayers go up to heaven for him who battled so fearlessly against the tyrant oppressors of this sadly misgoverned country. Here, also, repose all that is mortal of the unflinching patriot, Terence Bellew McManus, who breathed his last in far-off San Francisco, but whose corpse was carried over the waves of the blue Atlantic in order that the land that gave him birth might press him to its breast. There are other places in this city which I could describe, such as Dublin Castle, the Vice-Regal Lodge, &c., but in my description of them I fear my Celtic blood would not allow me to sketch the beauties of these standing British garrisons without also noting the infernal intrigues and the midnight murders that have been concocted and executed within these walls by the paid hirelings of British bastard aristocracy; so I will pass them by and come to

DUBLIN BAY,

which spreads out into a noble expanse of water to the eastward of the city—its shores agreeably diversified and presenting all the various features from the rugged and severe to the soft and smiling in landscape scenery. From the northern shore of the bay we obtain a most interesting view of its extensive surface, with the South Wall and Lighthouse, and the mountains of Dublin and Wicklow in the distance, forming an outline of enchanting beauty. The appearances from the bay of the long, low, wooded shore of Rollymount, studded by detached clusters of white cottages and handsome villas, are remarkably enchanting. The peninsula, or, as it is usually called, the "Hill of Howth," putting into the sea, forms the northern headland of Dublin Bay, and the little town and harbor, with the Castle of Howth, are pleasantly situated under the shelter of the hill which rises precipitously behind them. The view from Killiney Hill is magnificent. Beneath lies the silvery shore of Killiney Bay, bending its graceful crescent line until it terminates in the noble promontory of Bray Head; landward the eye rests upon the quiet, intervening vale, with the mountains, pile upon pile, above it, and the two "Sugar Loafs" lifting their blue pointed pinnacles over all. Looking over Kingstown harbor, one beholds as fine a bay as Europe can boast of, spreading for miles its vast, lakes like level, adorned with all imaginable objects that can animate and diversify; the towns and shining outlets—the piers, docks, batteries and beacons—the sails of every form—the darkening, curving stream—the cloud-like canopy of Dublin and Howth—shut in the bay at a distance of a dozen miles.

This closes my very imperfect sketch of Dublin and surroundings, and I fear it will not at all please any of the Freeman readers who may happen at one time or other to be acquainted in this busy, bustling, beautiful city. It would be utterly impossible to compress within the limited space of a news paper anything like an adequate outline of a city containing a population of over three hundred thousand.

I have a big notion, friend Mac, to steam straight to Galway, thence by way of Clare and Kerry to Queenstown, and then across to New York. I dare say you and your numerous readers will sing "Glory Hallelujah!" and breathe freer, now that "Erionach" is about winding up his ramblings and preamblings and returning to join his friends in his mountain home, after an absence of four months. But you must not chuckle yet with glee, as you will probably hear once or twice more from me before I take shipping for the "shores of Amerikay."

Yours, dear Mac, very truly,

Erionach.

Remarkable Voyage of a Trunk.—Mr. Stephen Hyland was engaged upon one of the wells at Pioneer, at the time of the ice gorge a few weeks ago, having his trunk in a shanty upon the flats. The flood washed the shanty away, trunk and all. The trunk was bound in zinc, and floated proudly down the stream, disdaining to call at Petroleum Centre, or even Oil City, but steered out into the Allegheny. Franklin, the capital of Venango county, was also slighted.—Pittsburgh is reached, but the trunk still refuses to come ashore. Upon the broad bosom of the Ohio it takes its ocean-bound way. Not even the Queen City of the west attracts this solitary traveler. But at some distance below Cincinnati it comes to land, the receding waves leaving it high and dry upon the bank. In this condition it was found by an old farmer, who very properly took it in charge and broke it open. Among its contents he found a certificate of Mr. Hyland's membership in one of the Masonic Lodges of this city. The old gentleman, who, we believe, is a Mason, at once wrote to the Secretary of the Lodge, informing him of the discovery, and in this way Mr. H. secures his lost trunk and its contents, which in their many hundred miles' voyage were kept dry.—*Titusville Courier.*

—A young man in Columbiana county, Ohio, courted a girl for a week. Knowing that procrastination was the thief of time, he got a can of oysters and a license, invited the justice to his fair one's house at eight o'clock, and then popped the question, was accepted, pulled out his document, and informed the maiden that the squire would be there at eight. She pleaded delay; he could not see it. Her silk dress wasn't made; calico would do. There was no stove in the west parlor; off coat, and in ten minutes there was a fire roaring. The squire came, the job was fixed, and the new-made wife cooked the oysters.

Child Burned to Death.—On last Thursday a son of Jacob Musser, of Walker township, aged, about 12 years, was burned to death under the following circumstances: The mother of the boy went to a neighbor's house, leaving the boy at home. During her absence the child went to the stove and played with the fire. In the play his clothes took fire. The mother came home to find her boy wrapt in flames, and so seriously burned that he died from the effects. He was buried on Sunday last.—*Juniata Sentinel.*

—A large number of American eagles have recently gathered at the mouth of Sample's run, near Lafayette, Ind. It was at first believed that they were holding a congress to discuss the propriety of removing to the Feejee Islands, or some other free country, and leaving this God-forsaken land to get along as well as it could without any eagle; but it was afterwards discovered that they came to feed on some slaughter-house provender. One of them was shot, and was found to measure eight feet across the wings.

There are more than one thousand different kinds of pills in the United States. Some of them are worthless and injurious, others are good and beneficial. Old Dr. Parsons invented the best anti-bilious pill we ever saw or heard of. They are now sold under the name of *Parsons' Purgative Pills.*

We understand that the whooping-cough is quite prevalent in the towns around us; but that no cases have proved fatal. Some families use nothing but *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.* Our Doctor, however, says a little ipicac, to produce vomiting, would be an advantage.

News of the Week.

—Colonel Thomas A. Scott has been elected President of the Texas Pacific Railroad.

—Miss Ellen L. Fletcher, of Charlestown, N. H., having learned the jeweler's trade, has opened a shop in that town.

—A Scantea, Eng., lady recently eloped notwithstanding she is the mother of thirteen children, and over sixty years of age.

—The Democracy of Jefferson county are for Scott for President and Cass for Governor and have so instructed their delegates.

—The cannon-ball manipulator of Van Amburgh's show went off like a shot with an eloping lass of Columbus, Ohio, the other day.

—Mr. Damm, of New Orleans, inexcusably lost his will just before he died, and his heirs are now using his name in an emphatic manner.

—A Democratic editor says: Miss Nettie Grant is not coming out till next season, when we hope she will be accompanied by her father.

—They have a girl in Williamsport, only eleven summers high, who can chew gum in eleven different languages with her eyes shut. Fact by gum.

—Conundrum by the Washington Capital: 'If the President's relatives were not created to fill offices, what in the Old Scratch were they made for?"

—At Newark, New Jersey, on Sunday, an unmarried mother cut the throat of her babe shortly after its birth. The murdered infant has been secreted.

—Of the once proud and mighty Cornplanter tribe of Indians, there remains scarcely an hundred souls, now living on a reservation in Warren county, Pa.

—The race between the Biglin brothers, of New York city, and Goulter and Cabot, of Pittsburgh, has been arranged to take place on the Schuylkill. Distance, 5 miles; stakes, $2000.

—A desperate young man, named George Clark, living at Bowerstown, Ohio, shot his sister, on Sunday, inflicting serious wounds, because she threw snow at him. Clark was arrested.

—Mrs. Horace Greeley has nearly recovered her health on the Isle of Wight, and will soon return to this country. She was supposed to be incurably ill with a pulmonary affection.

—It is rumored that Archbishop McCloskey will succeed to the primateship vacated by the death of Dr. Spalding, and that Bishop Lynch, of South Carolina, will be archbishop of New York.

—The first woman voter of Wyoming was an old lady seventy years of age, who voted on her way to the bakers, and went to the polls with a yeast pitcher in one hand and the ballot in the other.

—A terrible storm prevailed on the coast of Ireland on the 8th and 9th insts. Many marine disasters and the loss of many lives are reported. Three vessels foundered near together, and their crews perished.

—Charles Atwater, of New Haven, a wealthy Roman Catholic and a woman suffragist of the most pronounced type, has been nominated as the democratic candidate for lieutenant governor of Connecticut.

—The fund for the Greely monument has reached nearly fifty thousand dollars. It is observed that the monopolists, for whom Mr. Greeley has toiled so unselfishly for so many years, are not among the contributors.

—A private letter from Fort Benton, Montana, states that during the latter part of December the thermometer marked fifty-nine degrees below zero; that buffalo, antelope and cattle were frozen in large numbers.

—A man in Robertson county, Texas, has forty-one living children. Sixteen of them served in the same company in a Confederate regiment during the war. He is now living with his eighth wife, and is sixty five years old.

—A resident of Davenport, Ind., named Wheeler, lost two of his seven children by scarlet fever, during the week before last. Last week the fever attacked the other children, and on Saturday three of them died in the same hour.

—Mrs. Woods, of Millersburg, Holmes county, Ohio, is driving a good business with the aid of the liquor law. She has recovered $16,000 from dealers who have sold liquor to her husband, and the old man still sticks to the saloons.

—A brother of the "Cardiff Giant" has been quarried in Nebraska. This one measures, eighteen feet in length, and seven feet across the shoulders. It is about time to hear the last of such *huge lies*, but the fools are not all dead, they say.

—John Drumming, of Prairie Creek, went to Dubuque the other day to see if his insurance policy was all right. While there he discovered that it was worthless. When he reached home he found that his house had been burned to the ground.

—The Plœnixville *Messenger* office justly boasts of having the biggest devil of any office in Chester county. His weight is 200 pounds avoirdupois, his hair is cut *a la* Jem Mace, and he exercises with twenty pound dumb-bells—think of that.

—Three persons were, on Saturday, found guilty of the murder of several Dominican friars in the town of Augnail, France, and were condemned to death. Nine others were convicted of complicity in the crime and were sentenced to imprisonment.

—Nearly four million dollars' worth of steamers are imperilled by the existing ice gorges along the Mississippi. If the gorges break up slowly by thawing, little damage will be done, but if the river current forces them apart the result will be serious.

—At Brownsville, Pa., on Sunday last, fire destroyed Wilgus' shoe and hat store, Devore & Co.'s clothing store and building, Storey's saloon and barber-shop; also Gummert's building, which was occupied by Duncan as furniture rooms. Loss $225,000.

—Charles Roth, of Beaver Dam, Wisconsin, attempted to commit suicide by taking opium on Thursday, on account of his being reduced from opulence to poverty through the swindling of his brother. He was committed to the care of the Charity Commissioners.

—A singular and not entirely probable rumor comes from Europe to the effect that the Pope is arranging for the re-convening of the Ecumenical Council, in the Island of Malta. The rumor further indicates that the Pope will remove from Rome when the council convenes.

—In response to the suggestion of Archbishop McCloskey, many Catholic clergymen are endeavoring to induce the leaders of the Irish societies not to parade on the approaching anniversary of St. Patrick's day, being anxious to prevent any collision between the Catholics and Orangemen on that day.

—Mr. Job Lawton, of Newport, R I., is one of those fortunate individuals who has a birthday only once in four years. He will be 72 years old on the 29th instant, and will on that occasion celebrate his 18th birthday. It is estimated that by the time he celebrates his 72d birthday he will be at least 288 years old.

—A goose 88 years old died on Saturday, on the farm of Mr. Gould, of Topsfield, Mass. Her owner had too much respect for his aged pet to cook her, as is the common lot of her tribe, but sent her to Vicory, taxidermist, of Lynn, there to be rejuvenated preparatory to occupying a prominent place within the home of her late master.

—A firm in Sheffield, England, have just succeeded in rolling the largest armor plates ever made. The plates are intended to protect the turrets of the great war ship Devastation, which is being built at Portsmouth. Each plate weighs twenty-four tons and measures twenty feet in length, nine feet in breadth and eight inches in thickness.

—It is not generally known that the famous vessel, the Victory, Lord Nelson's old flag ship, is still in existence. This old ship-of-war of glorious memory in to be sold soon, and, it is to be expected, will fetch a large sum. The wonder is, however, that the British Government—presuming that the Victory is still in its hands—should part with it.

—The Cincinnati *Commercial*, independent radical, thinks Grant cannot be as happy as he was. It says: "One of his brothers-in-law has made a fool of himself in New Orleans, and another of the same valuable class of relatives has done the like thing in Copenhagen, while still another has been discovered in an enterprise of a disreputable character in New York."

—The English have fitted out an expedition to search for Dr. Livingstone. It is commanded by Lieut. Dawson, and boasts among its members the second son of Dr. Livingstone, who was born twenty years ago near Lake Nigami, Africa. The latest letters received in England from Livingstone were dated Ujji, May 30, 1869, or nearly three years ago.

—On good authority it is promulgated abroad that two drops of turpentine oil in a little milk is a complete antidote to phosphorus poison. Children not unfrequently bite off the charged end of phosphoric matches and swallow them. It is stated that a girl was recently saved in England who had actually eight of them in her stomach, by this newly discovered remedy.

—It is rumored from Washington that Grant has swapped horses, trading off the Conestoga Cameron for the more lively Forney. It seems to be certain that Forney has broken with Cameron and that he intends to make war upon him. How far he will be able to induce Grant to support him in his proposed battle with the old Winnebago chieftain remains to be seen.

—General Custar authorizes General Sheridan to contradict the statement that he (Custar) held the first buffalo killed in the late hunt by the tail, while the Grand Duke dispatched it. Alexis confirms the contradiction in a beautiful letter to his parents. Jenkins, who saw the billet, distinctly recalls the passage wherein the Grand Duke most solemnly asserts that the buffalo in question had no tail.

—A boy named Mutzebaugh, at Duncannon, was out gunning on Saturday week, and got shot through the wrist, making so serious a wound as to require amputation of the hand. It appears that the boy was standing holding his gun, with one end on the ground and the other in the hand, when his dog jumped up to him, struck the trigger of the gun, and discharged the load, which went through the wrist.

Incipient Consumption.

The symptoms which precede Consumption are mostly of an insidious character, but quite marked enough to indicate to the intelligent physician what course of treatment ought to be followed in order to prevent its full development. If these earlier monitors were heeded, Consumption, as a wide spread and devastating disease, would be almost unknown. Dr. Keyser's Lung Cure, in all recent attacks, will cleanse the morbid poison from the system and restore that circle of life which is too valuable to be estimated by mere dollars and cents. How many cases are there like that of Mr. Irvin, published below, which, if treated like this, would soon get well:

Dr. Keyser: You have asked my opinion about your cough medicine, and I can cheerfully say that I have used your Pectoral Syrup on one occasion during last spring. I thought at one time that I was surely going to have some serious pulmonary disease as I coughed up large quantities of matter. I found my disease would not yield to anything else, as I had tried various remedies, and after the first dose of your Pectoral I received quite a relief, and I had not used a whole bottle until I was entirely cured.

JAMES IRVIN,
No. 203 Third Avenue.

Dr. Keyser's Lung Cure is sold at $1.50 per bottle, at his medical office, 167 Liberty street, Pittsburgh. If your druggist does not keep it, remit $5 to Dr. Keyser and he will send it by express. Pamphlet on Chronic Lung Diseases sent wherever it is wanted by mail.

Fifteenth Annual Report of the Protection Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Cambria County, Pa., for the year ending January 8th, 1872:—

Amt. insured at last settlement,	$850,375 12	
Amt. insured since last settlement,	197,575 00	
		$1,047,950 12
Surrendered and cancelled since last settlement,	186,575 00	
Amt. insured and in force,		$861,375 12
Amt. of premium notes in force at last settlement,	$88,369 18	
Amt. taken during the year,	19,693 28	
		$108,062 46
Amt. surrendered and cancelled during the year,	18,587 64	
Amt. in force at close of year,	$89,475 82	
No. of Policies issued during the year,	189	
Whole number now in force,	627	
Balance on hand at last settlement,	$727 68	
Interest received,	60 00	
Amt. of percentage. &c.,	891 89	
Amt. rec'd from County on Bond,	400 00	
	$2,079 57	
To amt. paid on purchase of Boro. bond,	$500 00	
Sec'y Fees,	87 50	
Treas. Salary,	80 00	
Rent,	40 00	
Extra Commission to Agents,	132 00	
Printing,	17 75	
Postage,	3 48	
Fuel and light,	10 00	
Ink and stationery,	3 00	
Fees of officers,	25 00	
Stamps,	20 30	
Loss by fire,	2,200 00	
To amt. in hands of Agent,	23 17	
		$3,132 20

The loss not yet paid is provided for by assessment No. 3, which, when collected amounts to $3,579 00, less percentage.

Amt. in County Bonds	$600	
" " Boro. "	500	
		$1100

JOHN WILLIAMS, *Pres't.*
R. J. Lloyd, *Sec'y.*
Ebensburg, Feb. 22, 1872-3t.

C. W. Easly, Attorney at Law, Office, No. 108 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa., two doors North of Frazer's Drug Store. Will attend promptly to all manner of legal business that may be entrusted to him.

L. D. Sine's Gift Enterprise

Established in 18--

Principal Office 101 W. Fifth St., Cincinnati, O.

The only RELIABLE GIFT DISTRIBUTION in the country.

$100,000.00

IN VALUABLE GIFTS!

TO BE DISTRIBUTED IN

L. D. SINE'S

37th SEMI-ANNUAL

Gift Enterprise!

To be drawn Monday, March 25th, 1872.

One Grand Capital Prize of

$10,000 IN GOLD!

ONE PRIZE $5,000 IN SILVER!

Five Prizes $1,000 Each
Five Prizes $500 Each
Ten Prizes $100 Each
GREENBACKS.

Two Family Carriages and Matched Horses with Silver-Mounted Harness, worth $1,500.

Two Horses & Buggies, with Silver-Mounted Harnets, worth $600 each.

TWO Fine-Toned Rosewood Pianos, worth $500 each.
TEN FAMILY SEWING MACHINES, WORTH $100 EACH.
1500 *Gold and Silver Lever Hunting Watches, worth from $20 to $300 each;*

Ladies' Gold Leontine and Gent's Gold Vest Chains, Solid and Double-Plated Silver Table and Teaspoons, Photograph Albums, Jewelry, &c., &c., &c.

Whole number Gifts, 10,000. Tickets Limited to 50,000!

AGENTS WANTED to Sell Tickets, to whom Liberal Premiums will be given.

SINGLE TICKETS $2; SIX TICKETS $10; TWELVE TICKETS $20; TWENTY-FIVE TICKETS $40.

Circulars containing a full list of prizes, a description of the manner of drawing, and other information in reference to the Distribution, will be sent to any one ordering them. All letters must be addressed to

OFFICE, 101 W. 5th St., L. D. SINE, Box 86, CINCINNATI, O.

NATURE'S

HAIR RESTORATIVE

TRADE MARK. PATENTED.

Contains no LAC SULPHUR—No SUGAR OF LEAD—No LITHARGE—No NITRATE OF SILVER, and is entirely free from the Poisonous and Health-destroying Drugs used in other Hair Preparations.

Transparent and clear as crystal, it will not soil the finest fabric,—perfectly SAFE, CLEAN and EFFICIENT,—desiderata LONG SOUGHT FOR AND FOUND AT LAST!

It restores and prevents the Hair from becoming Gray, imparts a soft, glossy appearance, removes Dandruff, is cool and refreshing to the head, checks the Hair from falling off, and restores it to a great extent when prematurely lost, prevents Headache, cures all humors, cutaneous eruptions, and unnatural heat. AS A DRESSING FOR THE HAIR IT IS THE BEST ARTICLE IN THE MARKET.

Dr. G. Keyser, Ayer, Mass. Prepared only by PROCTOR BROTHERS, Gloucester, Mass. The genuine is put up in a panel bottle, made expressly for it, with the name of the article blown in the glass. Ask your Druggist for NATURE'S HAIR RESTORATIVE and take no other.

Send two three cent stamps to Proctor Brothers for a "Treatise on the Human Hair." The information it contains is worth $500 to any person.

For sale by LEMMON & MURRAY, Druggists, &c., Ebensburg, Pa. [June 8, '71-1y.]

Dr. Crook's WINE of TAR Established 18632.

A remedy which has been tested for 10 years, and proved in thousands of cases, capable of curing all Diseases of the Throat and Lungs; performing many remarkable cures after resisting the skill of other eminent physicians, and after trial from all who are suffering from similar affections, and vainly seeking relief. Will you let prejudice prevent you from being cured also?

Coughs and Colds.—The Druggists say it cures them all Asthma.—The relief and cure of it are marvelous. Bronchitis.—Every sufferer will find relief and cure. Throat Ailments require only a few doses. Lung Disease.—Many cured cases pronounced incurable. Debility.—It renovates and invigorates the system. Liver Complaint.—Most effective regulator of the organ Dyspepsia.—Its healthy action on the stomach cures it. Appetite.—It is health-giving and appetite restoring. Urinary Organs.—Acts on them as marked and prompt.

DR. CROOK'S WINE OF TAR is rich in the medicinal qualities of Tar, combined with vegetable ingredients of undoubted value, which make it unsurpassed, not only for the complaints enumerated, but in repairing exhausted strength, cleanses the Stomach, relaxes the Liver and puts them to work, causes the food to digest, and makes pure blood, and begets a vivacity appreciated by both sound and sick. If you are afflicted in any way, we know if you try the life-giving

Cambria Freeman.

SATURDAY, : : : : FEB. 24, 1872

"OLD FORT DUQUESNE."—1755.

A THRILLING and EXCITING Historical Tale, beautifully illustrated, and called "Old Fort Duquesne," will be commenced in the March Number of the "PEOPLE'S MONTHLY" of Pittsburgh, the *only* illustrated paper of any size and pretensions outside of New York. All have read of this old French fort at Pittsburgh, and the Bloody conflicts about it; the defeat of Braddock and Grant; its capture by General Forbes; the dreadful Indian frontier warfare; the celebrated chiefs, both White and Red, engaged and other incidents of absorbing interest to Western Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Virginia. The very large circulation and popularity of this pure, bright and attractive Monthly speak convincingly of its merit, but if any should, they can have a three months trial of it, for only 25 cts. Yearly price, $1.50 in *advance*. Besides the wonderfully liberal premium list, live agents wanted, on *big commission*, in *every* locality. Address, "PEOPLE'S MONTHLY," Pittsburgh, Pa.

Raps and Rishops at and near Home.

—Three boys recently skated from Latrobe to Loyalhanna, twelve miles, in two hours.

—Two democrats, by the aid of the cumulative voting system, succeeded in electing one councilman in Coopersdale borough at the late election.

—Grand concert and exhibition at the Catholic church, this place, on next Wednesday evening. Admission 25 and 10 cents, according to size.

—The many friends of ex Sheriff Blair will regret to hear that he is confined to the house with a very severe attack of dyspepsia. May he soon be himself again.

—Mr. Peter Albaugh, one of the earliest settlers of Jackson township, and probably the oldest, was gathered to his fathers week before last, aged about 82 years.

—In Indiana county on Monday of last week a man named Hileman, while attempting to move a heavy log, fell and injured himself so badly that he died in a few hours.

—Two catamounts were recently killed in Indiana county. The catamounts or amount of cats here has not been reduced any in that way, if we know whereof we testify.

—We are sorry to learn that our friend, Jas. McCormick, of Altoona, slipped and fell on the pavement, a few days ago, thereby fracturing one of his legs in a very painful manner.

—Col. John A. Lemon was elected Burgess of Hollidaysburg on the workingman's ticket. He had no regular opposition. The Colonel will fill the bill with due grace and dignity.

—Our new Borough Council organized on Monday night last, but did little else than swear in the recently elected Burgess and councilmen and appoint the late Burgess, T. W. Dick, Esq., as Clerk to the Board.

—The bank was closed, the pupils at the Sisters' schools had vacation, several individuals had full cargoes of benzine, and that was all the recognition "Birthington's Washday" received in this degenerate metropolis, we believe.

—Our thanks are tendered the proprietors of the Pittsburgh Evening Leader for a copy of the "Leader Almanac" for the current. It is brimful of useful information and valuable statistics, and can be obtained by mail, postage paid, for the small sum of 15 cents.

—Mr. Wm. Atkinson, of White township, Indiana county, met with quite a serious accident on Tuesday afternoon last. On his way home from Indiana his horse stumbled and fell upon one of his legs, breaking both bones, below the knee, and otherwise injuring him.

—The Herald and Tribune ought to have compared notes before proceeding to annihilate in unison our county officials. For the former to put down the yearly expense of each pauper at $208 and the latter at $311 looks very much as if there was a lie outsomewhere. But then they are both lying, and that makes it even.

—Representative Henry has introduced a bill in the House which fixes the salaries of our county commissioners at $400 per year each, or thereabouts. Why not extend its provisions to other counties where the duties are no greater? What is sauce for our goose ought, for instance, be sauce for Blair county's gander.

—We doubt whether any fire insurance company in existence can present a better record, comparatively, than is shown by the statement of the Cambria Mutual Insurance Company, published elsewhere. The company has fully liquidated all losses up to date, and may be depended upon as perfectly safe and reliable.

—Whatever may have caused the non-receipt of our last issue at the usual time by our Carrolltown subscribers, we can assure them that their papers were put in the post-office here in good time, and we have the assurance of the postal authorities at this point that the packages were promptly forwarded on Saturday, as heretofore.

—It is bad enough for the Herald man to pitch into the County Treasurer about the three per cent. commission on the poor house funds, but we can be prints that official's title in this way —"co. Treasurer"— we can't conceive why it is that the late incumbent, or even the present one, don't "go for" him with the utmost vehemence.

—Through their own bickerings and dissensions, it we are correctly informed, the Democracy of Altoona have permitted several Republicans to slip through their fingers. Daniel Kinch leads our worthy friend, Wm. Murray, Esq., 104 votes for Mayor. More's the pity!

—To our clever young friend, J. P. Murphy, connected with the extensive and popular wholesale and retail grocery store of Mr. Thos. Garland, Altoona, our thanks are tendered for two cans of the largest and most luscious oysters we have ever feasted upon. We never saw in this valley to equal them for size or freshness, and they are sold by Mr. Garland at only 45 cents per can.

—Hon. William A. Wallace, our able and obliging State Senator, has placed us under obligations for a copy of Small's Legislative Hand Book, a work full of the most valuable and instructive information relative to the rules and decisions of the General Assembly of Pennsylvania, together with a Legislative Directory, useful political statistics, list of post offices, county offices, etc.

—A young man named Charles Rosensteel, son of Mr. Thos. Rosensteel, of Allegheny township, a student at St. Francis' College, Loretto, while engaged in wrestling with a schoolmate, on Wednesday of last week, was thrown to the ground and sustained the compound fracture of one of his legs above the ankle. Dr Jamison set the injured limb and it is now doing well.

—As will be seen by advertisement elsewhere Messrs. T. M. Jones & Sons have added extensively to the machinery of their woolen factory in this place, and are now prepared to manufacture woolen fabrics of every description. Farmers and others will do well to make a note of this, and instead of disposing of their wool to pedlars, have it made up or exchange it for manufactured goods at home, and thus encourage an industry that deserves well of the public.

—The "fire laddies" on Saturday evening last elected the following efficient corps of officers to serve for the current year: President, Alvin Evans; V. President, Geo. A. Berry; Treasurer, A. Y. Jones; Sec'y, E. H. Plank; Chief Director, Edgar Evans; Assistants, D. H. Kinkead, C. B. Moore; Capt. of Engine, Wm. P. Jones; Chief of Hook and Ladder, John Lewis; Assistants, Dwight Jones, D. M. Ritter; Chief of Hose, James P. Jones; Assistants, Thomas D. Evans, Geo. H. Roberts; Directors, James E. Thompson, F. H. Barker, D. H. Kinkead.

—The students of St. Francis' College, Loretto, intend to commemorate St Patrick's day by an exhibition on the evening previous, Saturday, March 16th, on which occasion will be presented the amusing drama of "Handy Andy" and a laughable farce, but just what one is not yet determined upon, besides an excellent variety of instrumental music. The students of St. Francis, many of whom we know to be young men of talent and no little histrionic ability, will give a good account of themselves on this occasion, and we advise all to attend who can spare the time—especially so as the entertainment will be given without money and without price.

Local Correspondence.

WILMORE, Feb 17, 1872.

DEAR FREEMAN—Our usually staid and quiet village was set in commotion, on Monday evening last, by—what do you suppose? The arrival of Alexis, or some other celebrity, you will probably imagine. Not a bit of it! But, having no desire to keep you longer in suspense, I will tell you. It was nothing more or less than a parody on "Lanigan's Ball," unwillingly performed by the actors in this wise: It appears that a number of "gay and festive young men from the country" had projected a ball to be held at one of our hotels; but, for some reason best known to himself, the landlord declined giving them the use of his house for the occasion. Our young friends, determined on "balling," availed themselves of the proffered hospitality of a lady, whose residence is located in an out of the way portion of the town, and accordingly betook themselves to an outhouse commonly used as a kitchen by their hostess. Here a couple dozen swains and lasses anxiously awaited the opening cotillion, and everything so far was as "merry as a marriage bell." But, alas! "the best laid plans of mice and men gang aft agley," and so it was in this instance, for some of the party, having aroused the ire of the lady of the house by reflections on the accommodations, the latter extinguished the lights "in less time than it would take a greased nigger to slide down a soaped liberty pole"—thus leaving our young friends enveloped in darkness as dense as it would have been had the threatened three dark days suddenly loomed upon them. Of course there were prayers more fervent than devout breathed in behalf of the lady in question, but milder councils prevailing, a "ruction" was avoided and the disconfitted pleasure seekers withdrew, leaving the irate Amazon mistress of "the situation," or, in vulgar parlance, of "the shebang."

But disappointment did not end with the debut in the dark. The male terpsichoreans were intent on dancing at all hazards, and accordingly procured what they thought a suitable place for the renewal of the pastime—a hall in the attic of a warehouse—but the calico portion of the company refused to "participate," and thus ended in a "fiasco" what under more auspicious circumstances might have been a "grand soiree." Exit pro tem. KU KLUX.

P. S. Since writing the above a friend has handed me a few verses of machine poetry relative to the above subject, and I enclose them herewith in hopes that you deem them worthy of publication. Yours, K. K.

THE WILMORE SOIREE.

Some sporting young gents,
With hearts light and free,
Came into Wilmore
To have a soiree;
But what was their grief,
When they came into town,
To find their programme
All turned upside down—

For the landlord declined
His house for to let,
So another to find
They started, you bet!
In a small, little kitchen,
The guests did assemble,
With hearts very light
And toes very nimble.

But some guests did remark
The room was too small,
And not a fit place
For a calico ball!
Which roused the good lady
To a very high pitch,
And the scene that ensued
Was decidedly rich.

She looked all around,
The assemblage to scan,
Then put out the light,
And the exit began.
In less than a moment
The deed it was done,
And out on the street,
She turned every one.

But the gents were determined
Success to insure,
And a hall in an attic
They next did procure,
But the ladies objected
To dancing at all;
The crowd then dispersed—
Thus ended the squall.

JOHNSTOWN, Feb 21, 1872.

DEAR FREEMAN—Green eyed jealousy was greatly delighted when I cut my finger last week. The little spaniels, mossons, lap-dogs, whelps and puppies set up a jubilant howling over the result; nevertheless the gash was not as deep as a canyon nor as sanguinary as a war. I ain't dead yet. One of my pupils generously aided me, and extinguished himself in a masterly manner. His local in manner and matter was indeed recherche, and he has one of my thanks.

I was about to inform you that I met "Soltero" and the INIMITABLE in Johnstown a week or two ago, and was greatly delighted to have my dark pathway temporarily illuminated by such shining intellects. I hope the source of their light, like that of the sun, may be inexhaustible, and that when finally they are extinguished here, they may shine still brighter in eternal glory. I was about to inform you of this when—I cut my finger! O, crankie!

Some "Blossom," perhaps a snow ball, seems not to like the delicate FEET of the "Fairy Queen," and intimates, in Dutch, that the toe nails are turned in. Well, let "Blossom" pare them by starlight. My feet are much the same way—not unapt to go into people who are in search of a CORN—SCHILLER.

The election is over, and the old democratic tactics of running two against one proved a failure. The republican ticket is elected in Johnstown. They had forward good men, and only ran one for one office. Only about 700 votes were cast, a small vote for Johnstown.

You complain that houses for rental purposes are very scarce in Ebensburg. What has become of the capacious new jail?

Several of our candidates went home on last Friday night with sore heads. One who in the morning was a beautiful stalactite was discovered in the evening to be only a stalagmite. He was making horizontal views. Benzine.

The intense freezing last week was followed by a sporadic thaw. South side hills were relieved of their snowy carpet, while on the north side the weather went on with the freeze.

You have pursued a proper course with your correspondents. Newspaper controversies usually degenerate into personalities, after which a continuation of belligerancy is not palatable to disinterested readers. Let us rather do good while we live, for life is short at best.

There is a rumor of a proposed editorial change down in this neck o' timber. The rumor may be true and it may not. We would rejoice always to see youthful talent promoted, if the change would not displace others of equal calibre. Nous verrons.

Surveys of the railroad route to Somerset will be commenced about the 20th of March proximo. The road will certainly be built.

I declined all political honors at the late election. Having been assessor, judge, inspector, clerk, justice, auditor, councilman, constable, etc., etc., frequently, and having set for thirty years on election boards, I declined the honor of being even a clerk. Let others serve as long as I have done and they will feel as I do, if not more so. I might accept the superintendency!

J Swank & Co., of the 6th ward, Johnstown, are digging a drain from their pottery to Stoney Creek a depth of 9 feet and a distance of thirty rods, at their own expense. The borough ought to bear a part of the expense at least, which will be not less than one thousand dollars.

The decision of the court of Northumberland county in regard to the duty of Auditors in the matter of settling accounts, ought to waken up the Johnstown School Board, which have not had their accounts audited for the last twenty years, if I am correctly informed. Somebody might pitch in.

The Johnstown Glee Club were out again on last Saturday night discoursing sweet music. They are excellent singers.

The steel works at this place were the scene of a sad accident on Thursday last, resulting in the death, on Saturday evening, of one of the employees, a young man named James Boucher, aged about 19 years. Mr Boucher was at work chipping one of the steel rails, when a mistroke caused the "chipping tool" to fly from his hand and strike him in the abdomen, causing injuries which produced death as above stated. The unfortunate young man lived in Millville borough and was unmarried.

The following question was propounded in one of the Johnstown schools the other day. Nine pupils solved it correctly. One did not: A tree is 60 feet high, which is 5–6 of 6–7 of the length of its shadow, diminished by 20 feet. Required, the length of the shadow. Solution—6 / feet is 5–7, 7–7—84 feet, which is 20 feet less than the shadow; hence, the shadow is 84x20—104 feet. My girl, 12 years old, solved this correctly. The teacher of the school in question makes the answer 112 feet. Who is right?

Local is scarce on account of the deep snow which blocked up the Union and Central Pacific railroad, and as my chirography is not very good yet, I remain, yours truly.

ROB ROY.

SUMMERHILL TWP., Feb. 21, 1872.

FRIEND MAC—At the election in this township, on Friday last, the following named persons were elected to the various offices: Supervisors, Geo. Settlemire, and John Rider and B. Connolly a tie vote; School Directors, Thos. M'Connell, Esq., and Valentine Cramer, each three years, and Joseph Wright two years; Judge of Election, J. H. Dimond; Inspectors of Election, Edward Lynch, T. M. Oster; Auditor, H. Walters, Esq; Assessor, John Rider; Constable, Jas. Shorthill; Twp. Clerk, Michael Braniff; Justice of the Peace, William Mulholland.

News items are very scarce just now. We have had about half a dozen changes of weather during the past week. Several young sports attempted to get up a party one night last week, despite the opposition of their spiritual director, and came near raising a melee—in consequence of which the above mentioned authority has strictly forbidden all such amusements in the future. Valentine's day is past and gone, but we have seen nary caricature—barrin' the one we sent to the printer. There is no sickness in this part at present writing. F. P. M has been exhibitioning. J. F. C. and M. F. M. are still at loggerheads. As many of your readers have never seen "Shamus O'Brion" I suggest that the poem be published in the Freeman, if not too much trouble. The "Echo" publishes a succinct condensation of the "Regulations for Lent." "The Catholic," Pittsburgh, has been enlarged and has donned a new heading and an entire new dress. It is now one of the very best Catholic papers in the United States, and should be supported by every Catholic family in the diocese. It is a noteworthy fact that those who read religious papers are much better posted on matters pertaining to religion than those who fail to do so. Your columns will no doubt be crowded this week as usual; therefore no more at present from SOLTERO.

—Never having been elected to office, we don't know how a man feels under the ordeal, but we have no doubt that George Huntley will continue to serve the public with hardware, tinware, and all the other wares for which he has become so renowned, just the same as if all the offices were in Jericho. George don't pride himself on anything but his ability to furnish the dear people with everything in his line at as moderate prices as any man in the business.

—Follow your nose wherever it goes, but be sure to make it go in the right direction all the time, and never permit it to dive into other people's business. When it goes in the direction of Mills' flour and feed store you may be sure it is guiding you right into the place where the best flour and other commodities can be bought on as fair terms as at any other establishment in this bailiwick. Better flour than Mills can supply is certainly has never been our luck to have in the house.

—We don't believe that people hereabouts are as wide awake to their own interests as they ought to be. If they were we feel confident that in these dull times they would invest all their spare change at V. S. Barker's cheap dry goods, clothing and grocery store, for Vallie and his accommodating assistant, Will. Jones, never feel in better humor than now to give a big pile of goods for very little money. Remember that.

—Seek not for divers goods and chattels at a distance from home until you have ascertained whether you haven't just as nice a thing of it almost under your very nose. Certainly nowhere within a reasonable distance can you find a more complete or elegant assortment of clocks, watches, jewelry, fancy goods, notions, books stationery, cigars, tobacco, etc, than with C. T. Roberts, and nowhere can you buy like goods to a better advantage.

—Bob Thomas did us the kindness of sending a huge fresh fish to our domicil one day recently, and we know whereof we affirm when we say that it was excellent. Mr. Thomas is in receipt of fresh fish every Thursday and of oysters in tubs and cans almost every day; so those who desire to indulge in such luxuries will understand that Bob is around to fill the bill at the very lowest prices.

—When the fact becomes evident that the next baking depends on the purchase of more flour, you should hasten away without further delay and into M. L. Oatman the cash money pay for a barrel or sack of that renowned "Eastern Star" brand which has made his name a household word in this community. That's the way to secure good bread and keep peace in the family.

—People who keep Lent, and many who don't may feel interested in knowing that the market is supplied by Mr. Lee Dotson are first class and really delicious. We have sampled them and are honest in saying that they are as good as any salt fish we have ever eaten. But try them, and then you will know how it is yourself.

THE DEVIL ON THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—The Columbia *Courant* is responsible for the following: The "debbil am out on a big rampage" along the line of the Pennsylvania railroad. He is at different places along the road and in different shapes. One night last week, after the Philadelphia Express had left Tyrone station, his satanic majesty got on the engine with Sol. Hofmaster. He looked around for a moment, then taking the poker from the fireman, opened the fire-door and stirred the fire, at the same time sticking his feet in. He then sat down, stretched out his immense legs and bringing his tail around laid it between his cloven hoofs. Sometimes wings could be seen about his shoulders. The fireman was very particular about the fire; sometimes he would put his head in the fire-box and look around, then throw in his tail, stirring the fire at a rapid rate. By this time he had got warmed up, and so had the engineer and fireman, who were nearly scared to death. The engine was making about thirty-five miles an hour, when the devil picked up the oil-can and went out and oiled the locomotive in all its parts. He then returned and requested Mr. Hofmaster to slack up and let him off at Bell's Bridge No. 5, from which he might get off the same way he got on. The engine was then running at a fearful rate of speed, and Mr. Devil stepped to one side and disappeared.

We learn since that a phantom train was seen in the vicinity of the Gap. Some nights ago, David Wagner, of Petersburg, was stopped for some purpose, when a train was heard approaching at a rapid rate. Knowing there was no train due at that hour, schedules were examined carefully, but the stranger could not be made out. At length it came thundering around the curve with an immense headlight and other equipments. The conductor, H. Bell, engineer, fireman and brakeman all saw and heard the train coming. The flagman, John K. Newell, immediately went back with a light and placed signal caps upon the rails. The phantom train came, making a terrific noise and lighting up the whole track with its lurid glare, when in a twinkling it disappeared. Some say it was old Amos Clemson's train—the notorious leader of the Gap gang, who died several years ago—and that he was aboard swinging a red light furiously.

John Filbert, engineer of the Lancaster train, informs us that when approaching Pequea bridge, some nights ago, he saw the devil on the cow-catcher of his engine. He was running at the rate of thirty miles an hour. He quickly shut off the steam and slackened up, but could not see anything more of the strange object.

These stories are creating a great deal of comment among railroad men. We give them as told to us, and leave our readers to draw their own conclusions.

MAYER'S STORE, No. 214 Main street, Johnstown, presents a scene daily much like an election window on an election day. People are continually coming and going, and in going carry away men's and boys' superb clothing in profusion. And such a large stock! One has to look three times in a minute to see the half of it. And the proprietor does sell cheap and no mistake. Besides, one can get anything in the clothing line that can be purchased in the Eastern cities, and just as cheap and good too.

[WRITTEN FOR THE FREEMAN.]

SCENES IN COURT—Continued.

BY ROB ROY, ESQ.

HORSE STEALING.

Dist. Att'y—May it please the honorable court, I have one more indictment now prepared
Against two men—one of them got scared,
Took sick, and died; the other one is here.
These men were seen, near Huckleberry town,
Last fall, just when the leaves turned brown,
Prancing around, upon a neighboring hill.
Two horses, tied to trees, were picking round;
And they had burglar's tools enough to fill
A common chest. At first these men were found
By boys; they ran for the police, who thither went
Without a warrant, but with the intent
To take them into custody. When they asked
Why they were there, one said that they were *thieves*—
Had *stolen* horses—which our town believes.
But he who thus confessed, at first, is dead;
The other seems to have a wiser head.
Both were arrested and the one gave bail
For his appearance, tother went to jail.
I hope the case will speedily be tried
And thus let justice soon be justified.
(Jury sworn—testimony offered.
Deft's Council—Court please: Now the defense will prove
That these men were not thieves at all—in fine,
That this one's from a school—"School of Design"—
Who heard the fame of Huckleberry town,
And came out here just when the leaves were brown,
And landscape checkered with pale and green,
To make a painting—here it may be seen!
The other is a young "Reporter" of the press,
Who came to write down "*Woods in Autumn dress.*"
They hired horses, as it shortly shall appear,
In our town—at the livery stable here!
They rode around, although the air was keen.
Both seeking for the loveliest scene
That our Huckleberry hills can boast;
Not thieves, but strangers simply, at the most,
Who came to write and paint our future fame;
And let the world know we had a name.
(Facts proved.)
Judge's Charge—Gentlemen of the Jury, here's a case
That I sincerely think will yet disgrace
Our most remote posterity. One man, a millionnaire,
A man of leisure and an artist fair,
Came here to sketch the beauty of our hills—
The fading landscape, with its brooks and rills;
A millionaire six months in our county jail!
Why, gentlemen, both tongue and pen must fail
To note the great iniquity! The other man,
A youthful editor, came here to sketch the plan
Of Huckleberry town—make us a name
At present, and a glorious future fame;—
Frightened to death—and by misguided men
Who work for costs! It baffles tongue and pen!
Gentlemen, retire and find this worthy man
Not guilty. (Jury retire two hours and return.)
Clerk of Court—Gentlemen, hearken to your verdict!
Foreman—We have no verdict! We do disagree;
Three are for "guilty," and "not guilty" three;
Three that this millionaire do pay the cost;
Three that the county do. We are quite lost!
Judge—The constable will take this jury out
And starve them till they learn what they're about.
Foreman—We're sworn, and we cannot agree!
Judge—Nay, nay, such great misconduct cannot be!
(Jury retire twelve hours and return.)
Clerk of Court—Gentlemen, hearken to your verdict:
You say that in this issue joined you find
Defendant "guilty"—and so you say all.
Judge—Hoot! hoot! Sentence I never shall pronounce!

[*To be continued.*]

LOCAL ELECTIONS.—So far as we have received returns of the election held on Friday of last week the following exhibit presents them:

Ebensburg Borough—Burgess, Geo. A. Berry, R.; School Directors, Wm. M. Jones, R., Alvin Evans, R.; Town Council, Geo. Huntley, R., west ward, Dyer Thomas, east ward; Assessors, J. D. Parrish, D., west ward, Wm. Davis, R., east ward; Judge of Elections, H. C. Devine, D., west ward, Wm. Leighty, R., east ward; Inspectors, Morgan Hughes, D., T. W. Williams, R., west ward, Thomas L. Jones, R., Lewis Rodrers, D., east ward; Constable, Geo. Gurley, D., west ward; David Evans, R., east ward.

Cambria Twp.—Justice, J. F. Tibbott; Constable, Benj. Lloyd; Assessor, Griffith J. Jones; Supervisors, John T. Williams, D., D. D. Evans; School Directors, Wm. R. Jones, Benj. Lloyd; Judge of Election, E. J. Evans; Inspectors, Ed. Owens, David Tudor; Auditors, G. J. Jones, David Tudor; Twp. Clerk, John F. Tibbott—all Republicans.

Washington Twp.—Constable, Peter Brown; School Directors, James Bradley, Jacob Keil, David Egar; Supervisors, Michael Bradley, P. B. Myers; Judge of Election, Wm. M'Gough; Inspectors, Owen Loughran, Tobias Ash; Assessor, Joseph Criste; Auditors, John P. O'Neil—Twp. Clerk, Peter Duna; Tally Keeper, John Warner.

Johnstown Borough.—Burgess, Jos. S. Strayer; Council, D. J. Morrell, J. M'Millen, Thomas S. Davis, Jacob Barker, Jas. Caldwell, John Hay, John Peden, Harry Hite; School Directors, Alex. Montgomery, J. S. Tittle; Auditor, Pierson Fisher.

Conemaugh Borough.—Burgess, Geo. W. Cope; Council, H. Woodruff, (at large,) Joseph Messer, Alvar Akers; School Directors, Herman Baumer, G. W. Cope, Andrew Ahler; Constable, James Murtha; Auditor, Nich. Freidhoff.

To Sewing Machine Agents.

As will be seen by our advertising columns, the Domestic Sewing Machine Company desire to establish agencies in this county. This Machine has been known for six years past, but no effort has been made to push it, until, by reason of recent improvements, it has been declared superior to anything yet invented. There are just one-fourth as many pieces used in its construction as in a Howe Machine, and it will do twice the work.

It will sew finer and heavier goods than any machine in the market.

It has all the power of a large Singer, while it runs as light and quiet as the Wheox & Globe.

There is no machine in the market that will dare go on trial with it. Agents furnished with an extra handsome wagon, and COMMISSIONS PAID IN FULL, IN CASH, at end of each month.

The general agents are experienced Sewing Machine men, who have unlimited capital, and who understand how to back up an agent in his efforts, by judicious advertising, etc.

Write to R. W. STEADMAN & Co., PITTSBURGH, FOR CIRCULARS AND TERMS.

Only keen, live men, who will give the business their entire attention, need apply.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE for *Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.* Parties wishing the prescription will please address

11-11-1y. REV. EDWARD A. WILSON,
294 South Third St., Williamsburgh, N. Y

OBITUARY.

WALLS.—Died, in Hollidayburg, on the 15th inst., Mr. MARTIN WALLS, Sr., aged 75 years.

In the death of Mr. Walls Hollidaysburg has lost one of its oldest and worthiest citizens. We have known him from our early boyhood, and can bear testimony to his honesty, integrity, kindness of heart, and simplicity of manners. He lived in peace with the world and died at peace with his God. May the reward of the righteous be vouchsafed to him.

NIPPS.—Died, in this borough, on Monday last, of scarlet fever, Charles Amsbaugh, son of Ellen Nipps, aged about 3 years.

EBENSBURG
WOOLEN FACTORY!

HAVING introduced new machinery into our Woolen Factory, we are now prepared to manufacture on short notice, CLOTHS, CASSINETS, BLANKETS, FLANNELS of all styles, STOCKING YARNS, &c., &c.

☞ Wool taken in exchange for goods or worked on shares. Market price paid for wool.

T. M. JONES & SONS.

Ebensburg, Feb. 24, 1872.-tf.

PIANOS, $300. ORGANS, $45.

No one should be without **Piano** or **Organ**, when, by saving 5$ or $5 per week, you can buy such instruments as *Decker & Barnes'* unrivaled Pianos, *Hallet, Davis & Co.'s* and *Bradford & Co.'s* Pianos, and the unequaled *Taylor & Farley Celestes organs*. Old instruments taken in part payment for new ones. *Monthly payments taken.* Special rates to *Preachers, Churches, S. Schools* and *Teachers*. Send for circular or call on S. HAMILTON & CO., 51 Fifth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Feb. 24, 1872.-1m.

M. WHITMORE, C. H. WOLFF. THOS. H. LANE. CHAS. T. NEALE. JNO. D. CHERRY.

WHITMORE, WOLFF, LANE & CO.,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

HARDWARE,

Sign of the Anvil, No. 50 Wood St.,
(Three doors above St. Charles Hotel,)
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Invite the attention of buyers to their Spring Stock, which, in selection and price, is unsurpassed in the country.

They are Agents for American File Company's celebrated **Files and Rasps, Rubber Belting** and **Packing, Wilson, Hawksworth, Ellison & Co.'s English Steel, Pittsburgh Steel, Locks, Shovels,** &c.—Sold at manufacturers' prices. [2-24.-3m.]

COUNTRY MERCHANTS!

Are requested to read the following list of

SPECIAL PRICES

in our Wholesale Department, and order accordingly.

4-4 Penn Mill No. 1 Sheeting,		12½ cts.
4-4 Anchor	No. 1 "	12½ "
4-4 Heavy Standard	"	11½ "
4-4 Imperial	"	10½ "
4-4 Avondale	"	9 "
4-4 Red Bank, Bleached,		11½ "
4-4 Carrolton	"	11½ "
4-4 Vaughan	"	11½ "
4-4 Hope	"	13½ "
4-4 Congress	"	12½ "
4-4 Peabody	"	13½ "

Lancaster Ginghams,

The Best and Choicest Styles, at 13 cts.

Good American Ginghams, 10 Cents.
Heavy Domestic " 11½ "

Amerlcan, Cocheco, Merrimac, Dunnel, Sprague, Pacific, Simpson's,
Hartel's & Allen's Prints,
Splendid Styles at Agent's Prices.

A large and well selected Stock of

CASSIMERES AND DRESS GOODS

At less than jobbers' prices, and goods cut in lengths to suit purchasers.

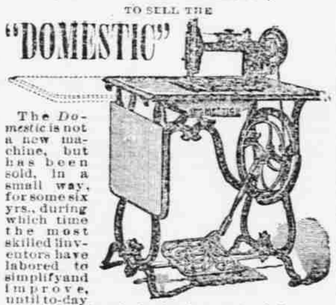
☞ Goods are rapidly advancing, and the above are PRESENT PRICES ONLY.

A. W. Erwin & Co.,
172 and 174 Federal St.
ALLEGHENY, PA.

SEWING MACHINE AGENTS WANTED,

TO SELL THE

"DOMESTIC"



The *Domestic* is not a new machine, but has been sold, in a small way, for some six yrs., during which time the most skilled inventors have labored to simplify and improve, until to-day it is so far ahead of all others as to defy competition.

It has but sixty pieces, counting every part of Machine and stand, while the Howe Machine contains 244. This will give an idea of its simplicity. It will do work, fine and coarse, that no other machine will attempt, from the finest gossamer to FIFTY thicknesses of dressed muslin; it will sew without change of needle, thread or tension. All movable parts are made of hardened steel and burnished bearings.

IT MAKES NO NOISE WHATEVER,

and the proprietors hereby offer

A Reward of One Hundred Dollars for any other Lock Stitch Machine that will run as light.

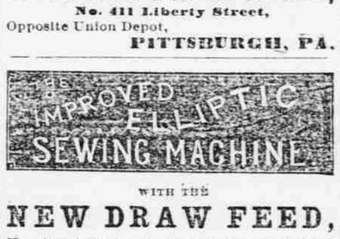
The shuttle is a cylinder, without a rivet or spring, and is filled by a blind person, and holds one hundred yards of cotton.

We claim it, and can show, a list of fifty points of superiority over any machine in the market.

To experienced agents the most liberal inducements will be offered. Machines consigned and commissions paid in full, in cash, at the end of each month. A handsome wagon, worth $250.00, furnished without charge, and sufficient time given to purchasers to enable the agent to compete with any Company in the State.

R. W. STEADMAN & CO.,

No. 411 Liberty Street,
Opposite Union Depot,
PITTSBURGH, PA.



WITH THE

NEW DRAW FEED,

Has just been received, and is now the BEST FAMILY MACHINE in the market. It makes the

Lock Stitch, is Simple, Noiseless, Easily Operated,

and very effective. We want GOOD SEWING MACHINE AGENTS to fill unoccupied territory, to whom we will give the MOST LIBERAL TERMS. The *ELLIPTIC* is the EASIEST MACHINE TO SELL in the market.

HOWARD EATON & CO.
General Agents,
17 FIFTH AVENUE,
Feb. 24, 1872.-3m. PITTSBURGH

LIST OF CAUSES set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Ebensburg, for Cambria county, commencing on MONDAY, the 4th day of March, A. D. 1872:

FIRST WEEK.

Leiber & Son.....vs. Linton & Son.
Nutter.....vs. Johnston.
Apple.....vs. Burdine.
McVicker.....vs. Jones.
Apple.....vs. Eakin.
Miller.....vs. Apple.
Patterson & Co. *et. al.* vs. Krise *et. al.*
McQuillen.....vs. Kane.
Dunegrin.....vs. McGough.
McFarlan.....vs. Apple.
Kline.....vs. Leiden.
Todd.....vs. Christy.

SECOND WEEK.

Edwards, for use.....vs. Young, feigned issue.
Gates.....vs. Wolf & Welshour.
Emerg'ncy Bridge Co.vs. John Phillips.
Humphreys.....vs. Flynns.
Thomas.....vs. Gates.
McConnell.....vs. Williams *et al.*
Bell.....vs. Swires.
Wike, Executor.....vs. Cooper.
Finney & Barrows.....vs. Hipps & Lloyd.
Mayer & Morgan.....vs. Roth & Brothers.
Rose.....vs. Wingart *et al.*
Rose.....vs. Wingart *et al.*
Wier.....vs. Harris.
Encico.....vs. Prifleys.
McIoskey *et ux*.....vs. Johnson *et ux*.
Barker & Son.....vs. McCance & Kline.
Miller.....vs. Flick.
Bloom.....vs. Stymer & Porter.
Goldsmith Brother.....vs. Moses.
Potts.....vs. Boro' of Johnstown.
Wehn's use.....vs. Kelly.
Selbert's use.....vs. Flanagan.
Engley.....vs. Dibert.
Collins.....vs. Lowe & Chardon.
McKenzie.....vs. Krise.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Feb. 5, 1872.

FINE FARM AND SUMMER RESORT FOR RENT.—The well known and admirably located property owned and occupied by the undersigned, situated in Washington township, Cambria county, on the Turnpike, one mile west of Cresson, is offered for rent on reasonable terms. The Farm and Buildings are in excellent condition, the property being in every way suited to the accommodation of city visitors during the summer months, for which purpose it is now used. MRS. ALICE SMYTH.

Cresson, Feb. 3, 1872.-6t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE—Estate of RICHARD THOMAS, dec'd. Letters testamentary on the estate of Richard Thomas, late of Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

W. H. SECHLER, *Executor.*
Ebensburg, Feb. 17, 1872.-6t.

SHERIFF'S SALES!—By virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon., Al. Vend. Expon., Lev. Facias* and *Al. Lev. Facias* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on **Monday**, the **4th day of March next**, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of William Rees, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in White township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Mathew Cowan, Isaac Gates, P. M. Flanagan, and others, containing one hundred and fifty-one acres, more or less, about twenty acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one story plank house and a log stable, now in the occupancy of William Rees. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Beers.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Luke Durbin and Jackson Durbin, of, in and to the following described building and lot of ground appurtenant, to wit: All that certain saw mill building situate in Clearfield township, Cambria county, on land of Luke Durbin, adjoining lands of Jackson Durbin, John Durbin, and others, being in size fifty feet in length and sixteen feet in breadth, and so much ground or land adjoining as may be necessary for the convenient use of said mill. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of D. W. Debell, for use of Joseph D. Ernest.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Wm. H. Elder, of, in and to a certain half lot ground situate in Gallitzin township, Cambria county, adjoining other half lot of John T. Storm on the south, an alley on the east, lot of Jas. M'Closkey on the north, and lot of Adams & Foster on the west, now in the occupancy of J. T. Storm. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John T. Storm.

Also, all the right, title and interest of John Kelly, of, in and to the following described property, to wit: A dwelling house of one story, having a front of twenty-four feet and a depth of sixteen feet, situate upon a certain lot or piece of land within the county of Cambria, in the township of Washington, adjacent to the township road from Wilmore to Cresson at the east end of a point known as Collins' cut on the Pennsylvania Railroad, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jos. Burgoon.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Thos. R. Thomas, of, in and to a certain piece or parcel of land situate in Cambria township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of John Roberts, Wm. R. Jones, Wm. Howell and Humphrey Francis, containing one hundred and sixty-five (165) acres, more or less, about eighty-five (85) acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story plank house and a barn now in the occupancy of Thomas R. Thomas.—Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of William K. Piper.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Elias Penrod, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Richland township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Thos. Kealan, David Kring, and others, containing sixty acres, more or less, about thirty acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a log house and log

A THRILLING SCENE.

The Friborg (Switzerland) correspondent of the London *Standard*, after describing the recent conflagration in that city, relates the following act of bravery and self-devotion on part of a woman:

"Hitherto I had looked upon the scene, awful as it was, as being simply a case of destruction of property, as I had been told that the people who lived in the houses had succeeded in escaping. Suddenly, however, from one of the front windows, on the third story, I heard a crash of glass, and, looking up, I saw a woman's face—such a face as I never care to see again. It was dreadful in its agony. Screaming to the crowd below, she seemed to feel that she was too high for them to hear, and the flames, as she stood at the window, came licking up the wall, as though they felt she was already given up to them.

"What she said, or attempted to say, no one ever knew, but the crowd gazing up from below saw her, and a hoarse roar came from them, which seemed to reach her and give her some encouragement. Wildly waving her arms, she disappeared for a moment, and then reappeared at the window with a little child in her arms. In England a fire-escape would have been reared against the wall of the house, and a fireman would have brought down the woman and child—not, perhaps, without some difficulty, but still without any very great danger, provided he could have kept out of the way of the flames, which were darting out of the windows of the lower stories; but in Switzerland no such things as fire-escapes exist. There are willing hands and brave hearts, and that is all. What, then, can be done? Are the people to see the woman and child roasted to death under their very eyes? But they are far below, and the fiery flames are creeping up the walls and windows, and already the woman has to draw back her burden as the fire comes nearer and nearer. Far below all access is cut off. The staircases are simply masses of red hot stone, where no one could live for a moment. What can be done? Just then a tremendous cheer burst from the crowd below, the reason for which I could not understand, and I could only continue to look with horrible dread upon the sight, for I knew that unless help came within a few minutes it would come too late.

"But help did come at last—though, to me, from a somewhat unexpected quarter. The house in which were the woman and child was the last of those which had taken fire, and an adjoining one had an iron balcony, from which a fireman, seeing the dreadful danger, and cheered up by the crowd, attempted to throw a rope to the woman.—But it was very difficult for her to catch it. Four times he threw it, and each time he saw it fall past the window, though it was pitiful to see how eagerly she tried to get hold of it. But the fifth time she was successful, and tying the rope tightly round the child's body, she swung it out of the window, and it was slowly but safely drawn into the adjoining house. Directly she had done this, the woman disappeared from the window, but almost immediately returned with another child, and by the same means she succeeded in saving her second charge. But in saving the lives of these two children the brave woman had got terribly burned. The flames had been creeping up nearer and nearer to her, and as she stood at the window tying the children a tongue of fire would often leap up and encircle her, but she never flinched. Wrapping the child she held in her arms tightly in a woolen cloak, so as to prevent the flames touching it, she quietly bore the fire until it had once more gone down, and then she quickly proceeded with her work. But now it seemed too late to save the woman herself, for fire had reached the store of wood at the top of the house and the roof was in flames. Her hands and arms too were terribly scorched, and we feared she would never be able to hold the rope.—But as the cord was thrown her the people raised a tremendous cheer, as though to encourage her, and catching it at the first attempt, she managed to fasten it round her body, and throwing herself out of the window, she was gradually lowered into the street, and carefully taken to the hospital, where she at present lies in a dangerous condition.

"There have been a great many cases of devoted heroism in times past, but I know of none more noble than this of a simple servant girl, who not only risked her own life, but stood such dreadful torture in order to save the lives of children under her charge, and I gladly give her name. It is Anna Alnaz, of Birkendorf. The Swiss people are a warm hearted race, and the devoted conduct of the girl seems to be fully appreciated by them. The whole press has spoken loudly in praise of the heroism she has shown, and already a subscription has been opened for her benefit, as it is feared her injuries are so severe that she will never again be able, even if she recovers from them, to gain her own living."

CURIOSITIES OF ANIMAL LIFE.—"There can be no doubt," writes Mr. Darwin, "that dogs feel shame as distinct from fear, and something very like modesty when begging too often for food. A great deg scorns the snarling of a little dog, and this may be called magnanimity. Several observers have stated that monkeys certainly dislike being laughed at, and they sometimes invent imaginary offences. In the Zoological gardens I saw a baboon that a'ways got into a furious rage when its keeper got out a letter or book and read it aloud to him, and his rage was so violent that, as I witnessed on one occasion, he bit his own leg until the blood flowed." All animals feel wonder, and many exhibit curiosity, the latter quality affording opportunity for hunters, in many parts of the world, to decoy the game into their power. The faculty of imitation so strongly developed in man, especially in a barbaric state, is present in monkeys. A certain bull terrier of our acquaintance, when he wishes to go out of the room, jumps at the handle of the door and grasps it in his paws, although he cannot himself turn the handle. Parrots also reproduce with wonderful fidelity the tones of different speakers, and puppies reared by cats have been known to lick their feet and wash their faces, after the manner of their foster mothers. Attention and memory are also present in the lowest animals, and it is impossible to deny that the dreams of dogs and horses show the presence of imagination or that a certain sort of reason is also present. Animals also profit by experience, as any man realizes who sets traps. The young are much more easily caught than the old, and the adults gain caution by seeing the fate of those that are caught. Tools also are used by some of the higher apes. The chimpanzee use a stone to crack a nut resembling a walnut, and the Abyssinian baboons fight troops of another species, and roll down stones in the attack before they finally close in a hand-to-hand encounter.—The idea of property in common exists to every dog with a bone, to all birds with their nests, and notably in the case of rooks. Nor can a certain kind of language be denied to the brutes. The dog communicates his feelings by barks of different tones, which undoubtedly raise in his fellow dogs ideas similar to those passing in his own mind.—Edinburg Review.

A WOMAN'S TONGUE.—It is so easy to overdo a good thing and the "slip" between the "cup and the lip" is so readily found. A mechanic rejoicing in the name of Dubois, and a resident of the city of Detroit, took to drinking, and was speedily transformed from a hard-working man into a drunken sot. His good wife scolded, entreated, diminished the thickness of his beard without the use of a razor, but could make no change. One night Dubois arrived home and found that his wife and his coat had changed places—the latter lay on the floor and the former was suspended from the hook. Up rushed Dubois to the rescue, took his wife down, and after much labor, brought her to her senses. The attempt at suicide completely sobered him, and like Obadiah Oldbuck, he turned over a new leaf. He promised never to drink again, and probably would have kept his word if his wife had been able to keep her own counsel But she was just smart enough to inform several of her neigbors that the apparent hanging was a put up job, the rope being tied under her arms. The knowledge of this little practical joke coming to Dubois's ears, he first thrashed the whole family, then performed some extraordinary feats of furniture smashing, and finally left the premises, and has not been seen since.

A CHAPTER ON WHINING.—I have allurs observed, says Josh Billings, that a whining dog is sure to get liekt in a fight. No cur of well reggerlated morals kan resist the temptation to bite a cowardly purp that tries to sneak off with his tail between his legs.

The whining bizness man is just so. Avridge mankind don't put no konfidens in him.

Most people don't like to trade with him, because they are afraid he'll bust up, or think mebbe he's already busted.

The more down a bizness man is the more his customers will let him stay there.

A good, ringin bark is wuth more to put greenbax in a man's pocket than forty-two years of whinin.

I onst knowd a postmastar to get turned out of offis an tried to whine himself in again. Ef anybody cud make that kind of beggin pay, he cud. But he has been whinin ever since, and every time he duz, menny other dogs take a nip at him.

EXCURSION TICKET!

GOOD FOR SIXTY DAYS.

UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD.

EBENSBURG TO SAN FRANCISCO,

AND RETURN.

☞ The person holding this Ticket is entitled to one First-class passage, on foot or horseback, to San Francisco and return, provided said person's Photograph is first taken at

SPENCE'S GALLERY,

HIGH STREET, EBENSBURG, PA.

EXCURSION TICKET!

Andrew Moses,

DRAPER & TAILOR,

CLINTON STREET,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

AUCTION! AUCTION!

HAVING been commissioned by Governor Geary to act as AUCTIONEER in and for the Borough of Ebensburg, I am now prepared to receive and sell at Public auction all kinds of Goods, Wares, Merchandise, &c., and also attend to the duties of Auctioneer at all sales of Lands, Tenements, Live Stock, Household Furniture, &c., &c., within the limits of said Borough. *Terms moderate.* Inquire at No. 100 High Street. M. L. OATMAN,

Ebensburg, pril 22, 1871.-tf.

FIRST NATIONAL SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, High street, opposite Union School House,) West Ward, Ebensburg, Pa.—M. M. O'NEILL, Proprietor. *Saddles* and *Harness* made and repaired and all other work in my line executed in the best manner, on the shortest notice, and at the most reasonable rates. [1-12-'s.f.

LLOYD & CO., BANKERS, *EBENSBURG, PA.*

☞ Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made at all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

WM. M. LLOYD & CO., BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Monies received on deposit, payable on demand without interest or upon time with interest at fair rates.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in the rear of J. Buck & Co.'s store, and residence (where night calls can be made) one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1871.]

F. P. TIERNEY..... JAMES F. NULL.

LAW AND COLLECTION OFFICE —OF— TIERNEY & NULL, Colonade Row, Ebensburg, Pa.

☞ Special attention paid to collections in all parts of the United States. [2-18-'71.-tf.]

WM. H. SECHLER, Ebensburg. T. R. SCANLAN, Carrolltown.

SECHLER & SCANLAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, EBENSBURG, PA.

☞ Advice given in English and German.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

F. A. SHOEMAKER..... GEO. A. BERRY.

SHOEMAKER & BERRY, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, March 11, 1875. *EBENSBURG, PA.*

JOHN P. LINTON, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in building southwest corner of Main and Franklin streets, second story. Entrance on Franklin street.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row.—All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-14.tf.]

RECEIPTS & EXPENDITURES OF CAMBRIA CO.,

From the 27th day of January, 1871, to the 16th day of January, 1872, inclusive.

Dr. WILLIAM LINTON, Treasurer, Cr.

1871.		1871.	
To balance in hands of Treasurer at last settlement	$ 6,616 17	By amount paid Assessors	$ 1,006 10
To amount of County Taxes received from Collectors for 1871 and previous years	37,579 72	By amount paid Auditors, County and and State	379 00
To amount received on Poor Taxes from same	2,746 43	By amount paid Constables	782 81
To amount Military Taxes do. do.	620 04	By amount paid County Bonds	400 00
To amount rec'd on Seated and Unseated Lands for 1871 and previous years	282 65	By amount paid Commissioners: M. McNamara $664 00; James E. Neason 670 41; Francis O'Friel 591 00; W. D. McClelland 110 00; John A. Kennedy 120 00	2,155 41
To amount received from Miscellaneous Sources	140 80	By amount paid Commissioners' Clerk	495 00
To amount received on Redemption of Lands	118 12	" " " Counsel	250 00
To amount rec'd from sale of County Bonds	20,257 02	" " " Court Crier	99 00
To amount of Exonerations allowed Collectors	2,249 07	" " " Criminal Prosecut'ns	1,257 39
To amount of Commissions do. do.	1,699 20	" " " Court House	179 06
		" " " District Court	2,950 00
		" " " Elections	71 95
		" " " Fox & Wildcat Scalps	296 20
		" " " Fuel	141 24
		" " " Freight	6 09
		" " " Insurance	90 75
		" " " Interest on Co. Bonds	3,003 00
		" " " Inquisitions	348 90
		" " " Jail and Jailor	1,509 50
		(W. B. Bonacker received $650 84.)	
		By amount paid Jurors (Traverse)	2,011 93
		" " " " (Grand)	511 06
		" " " " (Tales)	108 00
		" " " Jury Com'rs & Clerk	71 34
		" " " Janitor	297 50
		" " " Military	1,156 08
		" " " Miscellaneous	97 62
		" " " New Township Views	10 00
		" " " New Prison	24,663 00
		" " " Phono'phic Reporter	125 00
		" " " Postage	14 22
		" " " Poor House	9,750 00
		" " " Printing	416 12
		" " " Poor House Directors	300 00
		" " " Miscellaneous	97 62
		" " " Probates	67 40
		" " " Proth'y & Clerk O. S.	458 96
		" " " Redemption of Lands	114 51
		" " " Refunding	42 89
		" " " Registry	597 58
		" " " Stationery	162 42
		" " " Schools	4,889 20
		" " " Supervisors	2,189 96
		" " " Roads and Bridges	186 00
		" " " Tipstaves	60 00
		" " " Teachers' Institute	83 65
		" " " West'n Penitentiary	692 74
		" " " Rec'ds for Reg. Office	34 50
		" " " Error in Collectors' account last settlement	204 42
		By amount paid Commission on $64,356 54 at 3 per cent.	1,930 69
		By am't Exonerat'ns allowed Collect'rs	2,249 07
		" " Commissions " "	1,699 20
		By balance in Treasurer's hands	7,925 80
Total	$78,365 82	Total	$78,365 82

Received, January 26th, 1872, from WILLIAM LINTON, *late Treasurer, Seven Thousand, Nine Hundred and Twenty-Five Dollars and Eighty Cents, being balance in full in his hands at settlement.* $7,925 80. JOHN G. X, Treasurer.

Amounts Due Cambria County on Judgments:

From John Kinney	$ 79 46
" M. Trenkley	75 79
" C. Schmeph	100 22
" Geo. W. Oatman, balance of debt	278 83
" B. McDermitt, balance of debt and costs	415 52
" Evans & Davis	102 87
Total	$1,018 76

OUTSTANDING DEBTS due from Collectors of Taxes for the year 1871 and previous years:

		County Tax.	*Poor Tax.*	*State Tax.*	*Military Tax.*
1864.	Wm. McDermitt, Washington township	$ 3 80			
1865.	Henry Lloyd, Susquehanna township		19 22		
1868.	William Flattery, Johnstown borough		24 10		
1869.	Thomas McKernan, Cambria borough		46 55		
"	B. Kest, East Conemaugh borough		24 42		
"	D. Shaffer, Summerhill township		12 86		
1870.	L. W. Shank, Adams township	183 88	201 61		
"	John B. Ross, Blacklick township	91 57	63 17		18 50
"	James Kelly, Cambria borough		27 05		32 00
"	A. J. Stoltz, Carrolltown borough	132 38	9 50	31 76	9 50
"	James Delozier, Chest township	24 80	51 10		23 50
"	D. W. Christ, Springs borough	33 58	64 35	17 56	9 50
"	Thomas Wilt, Clearfield township		157 44		22 50
"	James Dick, Coopersdale borough		18 94		2 00
"	James Lynch, Conemaugh borough	111 10	63 38		
"	Samuel Plummer, Croyle township	59 85	71 01	26 62	6 50
"	John Noel, Munster township	95 20	23 17		
"	George Ross, Richland township	67 95	69 50		
"	M. Braniff, Summerhill township	216 82		27 47	12 00
"	Geo. J. Schwarderer, Washington twp	168 66	577 59	86 65	17 50
"	D. Donnelly, White township	827 54	186 44	34 93	
"	James Burns, Yoder township		57 73		3 96
1871.	James Costlow, Adams township	558 38			
	Charles Flick, Allegheny township	1,265 32			
	John Ferguson, Blacklick township	139 42			
	Hugh Edwards, Cambria township	740 98		6 59	9 00
	James Kelly, Cambria borough	651 69		4 33	
	D. A. Luthy, Carroll township	1,671 79		8 94	21 50
	L. Schroth, Carrolltown borough	423 24		24 11	8 00
	Anthony Anna, Chest township	574 32		9 48	13 00
	Jacob Wagner, Chest Springs borough	335 01		25 96	6 00
	F. Delozier, Clearfield township	1,349 91		53 91	
	James Masters, Coopersdale borough	32 32			
	Patrick Murray, Conemaugh borough	484 11			
	John Christanz, E. Conemaugh borough	289 70			
	D. Strayer, Croyle township	423 95		12 62	13 50
	H. Riblet, Franklin borough	58 80			
	George Gebhart, Gallitzin township	437 64		3 42	4 50
	H. Adams, Jackson township	546 40		25 05	4 00
	John Flanagan, Johnstown borough	4,232 85			32 52
	P. Mealy, Loretto borough	221 08		18 04	10 00
	M. McGahey, Munster township	239 17			
	P. Rodgers, Millville borough	543 38			
	J. Miller, Richland township	571 84			
	John Reider, Summerhill township	857 84			
	James Conden, Summitville borough	11 86			
	John Marion, Susquehanna township	924 88		18 31	5 00
	William Broderick, Taylor township	1,353 06		42 83	29 00
	James Boland, Washington township	754 55			
	Michael Myer, White township	1,122 25		23 32	
	William Skelly, Wilmore borough	241 35		9 27	3 00
	D. Burthold, Woodvale borough	213 74		2 79	4 50
	James Burns, Yoder township	821 69		20 57	5 50
	Total	$23,696 11	1,575 53	518 23	323 48

LIABILITIES.

Outstanding Orders in favor of Individuals	$ 472 19
Amount due District Court	576 25
" Sheriff	154 88
Balance in favor of County	32,264 43
Total	$33,472 38

ASSETS.

Amount due from Judgments	1,018 76
" " " Collectors	24,527 82
Balance in Treasurer's hands	7,925 80
Total	$33,472 38

GIVEN UNDER OUR HANDS at Ebensburg, this 26th day of January, A. D. 1872.

JAS. E. NEASON, FRANCIS O'FRIEL, W. D. MCLELLAND, } Commissioners.

Attest—J. A. KENNEDY, Clerk.

WE, the undersigned Auditors of Cambria county, do respectfully report that we have carefully examined the accounts and vouchers of the Receipts and Expenditures of the said county from the 27th day of January, A. D. 1871, to the 16th day of January, A. D. 1872, (both days inclusive,) and find them to be correct; as is also the foregoing statement of the Liabilities and Assets of said county. WITNESS OUR HANDS, at the Commissioners' Office at Ebensburg, this 26th day of January, A. D. 1872.

ANTHONY ANNA, JOHN WAGNER, WM. A. B. LITTLE, } Auditors.

Attest—J. NULL, Clerk.

W. B. BONACKER, Esq., Sheriff, in account with the District Court of Cambria county for the year 1871:

CR.		CR.	
To amount received from County Treasurer	2,900 00	By amount paid Traverse Jurors	$ 334 00
To am't rec'd from Jury Fees, D. Court	4 00	" " " Grand Jurors	153 00
To am't rec'd from Fines, District Court	58 08	" " " Constables	58 50
		" " " Co'rt Crier & Tipstave	45 00
		" " " Court House (rent)	1,200 00
		" " " Road & Bridge Views	10 00
		" " " Elections	10 00
		" " " Criminal Prosecut'ns	199 22
		" " " Jury Com'rs & Clerk	17 20
		" " " Balance due Sheriff at last settlement	29 20
		By amount of Commission on $2,956 12, at 2 per cent.	41 12
		Balance in Sheriff's hands to close	862 82
Total	$2,962 06	Total	$2,962 06

Liabilities, $576 25.

WE, the undersigned Auditors of Cambria county, respectfully report that we have examined the accounts and vouchers of Receipts and Expenditures of the District Court of Cambria county from the 24th day of January, A. D. 1871, to the 16th day of January, A. D. 1872, inclusive, and find them to be as above stated; as is also the statement of the Liabilities of said District Court.

GIVEN UNDER OUR HANDS, at Johnstown, the 19th day of January, A. D. 1872.

ANTHONY ANNA, JOHN WAGNER, WM. A. B. LITTLE, } Auditors.

Attest—J. NULL, Clerk.

B. McDERMITT, Steward, in account with the Poor and House of Employment of Cambria county:

JANUARY 19th, 1871.	DR.	JANUARY 19th, 1871.	CR.
To cash from John J. Evans for hides	10 00	By amount due at last settlement	$ 2 50
To cash from G. C. K. Rahn for 2 pigs	5 00	By cash paid for weaving linsey	6 00
To cash from J. J. Evans for hides	10 00	By cash paid for fresh fish	75
To cash from Henry Foster for pigs	7 50	By cash paid for wall paper for house	1 50
To cash received for cows	110 00	By cash paid for sending away paupers	20 00
To cash received for Order No. 140	70 00	By cash paid for taking man to Dixmont	18 00
To cash received for Order No. 141	80 00	By cash paid Wm. Pryce for services	2 50
To cash received for 2 pigs	253 25	By cash paid J. A. Blair for log chain	1 50
To cash received for 2 pigs	5 00	By cash paid for stamps and postage	1 00
To cash received for Order No. 227	100 00	By cash paid F. Kittell, butcher	1 50
To cash from H. Kinkead	52	By cash paid for garden seeds	5 00
Total	$691 27	By cash paid expressage on box	40
		By cash paid discount in Bank	50
		By cash paid expenses visiting out-door paupers	1 50
		By cash paid A. Kneible's fare to Carrolltown	50
		By cash paid exp's to Carrollt'n, O. D. P. " " " "	2 00 1 00
		By cash paid freight	50
		By cash paid exp's to St. Aug'ne, O.D.P.	1 50
		By cash paid Express freight	50
		By cash paid sending paupers to Phila	9 00
		By cash paid for corn meal	1 75
		By cash paid for postage and stamps	1 00
		By cash paid for toll to Summit	37
		By cash paid for sending away paupers	6 00
		By cash paid for postage and stamps	1 00
		By cash paid P. O. box rent for 3 years	3 00
		By cash paid Expressage	50
		January 1st, 1872—Salary for one year	600 00
		Total	$691 27

PRODUCTS OF FARM—600 bushels Potatoes, 500 dozen Oats, 45 tons Hay, 150 bushels Corn in ears, 200 heads Cabbage, 1 barrel Cucumbers, (pickles,) 3 bushels Tomatoes.

STOCK ON FARM—2 head Work Horses, 1 Colt, 25 head Cattle, 11 Hogs, 10 Pigs.

UTENSILS ON FARM—1 Mowing Machine, 1 Horse Hay Rake, 1 Grain Drill, 1 Thresher, 3 Plows, 2 Harrows, 1 Shovel Plow, 1 two horse Wagon, 1 two horse Spring Wagon, 1 Buggy, 1 two horse Sled, 1 Sleigh, 1 Log Sled, 1 Cart and Gears, 4 sets Harness, 1 set Buggy Harness, 1 set Double Light Harness.

ARTICLES MADE IN THE HOUSE—78 Pillow Slips, 56 Sheets, 84 Shirts, 28 Chemises, 26 Bedticks, 24 Bolsters, 31 Pillows, 24 Comforters, 86 pairs Men's Socks, 21 pairs Stockings, 26 Dresses, 3 Boys' Suits, 6 Children's Dresses, 24 Aprons, 6 Sun Bonnets, 13 skirts.

INMATES OF HOUSE—Number of Inmates Jan. 1st, 1871, 46; number received during the year, 99; number of deaths, 3; number discharged and absconded, 51; number remaining in House Jan. 1, 1872, 52; number of meals furnished to wayfarers, 2,102.

WE, the undersigned Auditors of Cambria county, respectfully report that we have audited the accounts of B. McDermitt, Steward of the Poor and House of Employment, and certify the foregoing statement to be correct. *Given under our hands,* the 26th day of January, A. D. 1872.

ANTHONY ANNA, JOHN WAGNER, WM. A. B. LITTLE, } Auditors.

Attest—J. NULL, Clerk.

H. KINKEAD, Esq., Treasurer, in account with the Directors of the Poor and House of Employment of Cambria county.

1871.	DR.	1871.	CR.
Jan. 23, 1872.—Balance due by Treasurer at last settlement	$ 133 65	By amount paid on indebtedness prior to 1871	$1,384 52
To County Orders drawn	9,000 00	By amount paid on Beef—J. Gutwalt	155 44
To amount on hand at last settlement	7 50	" " " " " L. Rodgers	187 75
To balance due Treasurer	55	" " " " " E. Griffith	14 50
Total	$9,884 20	" " " " " Griffith & Price	191 50
		" " " " Blacksmithing—Jones & Evans	20 50
		Wm. J. Jones	15 75
		C. Dively	8 10
		" " " Brick—Wm. Callan	6 25
		" " " Constables' Fees	51 90
		" " " Collins—John Bloch	123 00
		" " " Coal—E. J. Humphreys	148 43
		" " " R. R. Thomas	55 51
		" " " Cement—A. J. Haws	3 50
		" " " Dixmont Ins'ne Asylum	450 00
		" " " Drugs, Lemon & Murray	58 23
		" " " Flour, Sechler & Sons	101 70
		" " " C. Dively	169 98
		" " " McFadden & Son	289 50
		" " " C. Houser	81 00
		" " " Fencing, H. J. Crouse	12 57
		" " " P. Crouse	6 12
		" " " Thos. Fagan	39 00
		" " " Furniture, John Bloch	54 00
		" " " L. Hoover	7 50
		" " " Farmer, Charles Kane	73 92
		" " " John Kane	160 00
		" " " Freight	58 62
		" " " Grain, M. Oonnery	225 00
		" " " James Kane	25 00
		" " " Thos. Rosensteel	76 18
		" " " John Kane	85 70
		" " " Graves, J. C. Horner	11 00
		" " " John Wagner	2 40
		" " " P. Bradley	10 00
		" " " Groceries, Gillespie, Zeller & Co	238 09
		" " " Josiah Hite—whisky	12 04
		" " " John Crouse, wholesale liquor mere't	60 75
		" " " Groceries, H. Foster, hotel keeper	8 00
		" " " Hardware, G. Huntley	67 71
		" " " Hay, J. A. McMullen	48 00
		" " " John Kane	30 00
		" " " E. Griffith	20 00
		" " " Interest	98 51
		" " " Insurance	147 00
		" " " Justices' Fees	20 10
		" " " Lumber, Berg & Sons	115 43
		" " " A. A. Barker & Son	39 44
		" " " Lime, Abel Lloyd	208 20
		" " " Mdse, M. M. Marple & Co	110 60
		" " " C. T. Roberts	2 70
		" " " M. L. Oatman	35 43
		" " " Myers & Lloyd	205 19
		" " " L. Wehn	16 00
		" " " T. Llempis & Co	59 70
		" " " Shinnaway & Co	57 00
		" " " Wood, March, Hayward & Co	30 92
		" " " Medical Attendance for Out-door Paupers—C. Luks	15 00
		" " " A. Yeagley	175 00
		" " " D. W. Evans	5 00
		By amount paid Out-door Paupers—Barbara Bartram	45 75
		William Ford	3 00
		Bott & Kreiger	35 81
		Sarah Myers	25 00
		John Bloch	402 76
		A. Burgraff	10 71
		F. Vowinkle, wholesale liquor merchant	5 00
		Wm. McPherson	215 17
		D. Fulton	8 50
		Jacob Wild	38 75
		Cyrus Hart	15 25
		Joseph Shoemaker	89 75
		P. H. Berg	71 10
		John Askin	11 50
		L. W. Jones	11 50
		Mrs. Sutton	2 00
		M. L. Stephens	22 50
		Mary Marshberger	5 00
		I. Widman	10 30
		John Stemmer	23 02
		John Earley	2 00
		John D. Thomas	11 00
		D. Gillis	2 50
		L. Wehn	25 00
		P. Maltzie	5 24
		D. Lloyd	2 50
		John Frank	6 75
		L. R. Jones	6 00
		J. Gainor	9 25
		D. Egar	16 00
		J. J. Murphy	21 74
		J. M. Stewart	7 00
		I. B. Bowser	22 30
		Bracken & Egan	51 20
		C. Snyder	187 50
		S. Albaugh	4 24
		H. Schneider	32 75
		John Hannan	121 68
		David Ream	72 00
		John Ryan	84 76
		Fanny Wilson	23 00
		Jane Jones	20 00
		R. Jones	20 00
		J. A. Harrold	1 00
		M. Ginbert	58 75
		Kate Barford	10 00
		J. M. Branban	50 00
		Jogar	22 00
		John Fidge	2 50
		E. R. Dunegan	20 80
		S. M. Douglass	32 00
		James Farren	15 75
		By amount paid for Pork—Henry Byrne	20 97
		L. Thomas	28 83
		J. Jones	24 75
		H. Evans	25 57
		L. Eshleman	56 76
		J. M. Stewart	50 60
		By amount paid for Potatoes—Henry Foster	74 10
		D. Gibboney	8 55
		M. Connery	18 45
		By amount paid for Produce—Mrs. Brady	23 70
		Thomas Rosensteel	11 00
		P. Farren	8 00
		F. J. Sanders	16 00
		John Arnold	8 00
		H. Byrne	21 00
		P. O'Neill	10 00
		By am't paid for Pump—John Fisher	76 00
		By am't paid Repairs—M. Humphreys	14 85
		By am't paid Servants—L. McDermitt	91 00
		B. McDermitt	72 00
		C. Todd	72 00
		By am't paid for Shoes—G. F. Dihn	28 75
		By am't paid Smoothing—J. D. Thomas	29 20
		By am't paid for Straw—J. Walters	7 75
		By am't paid Saddlery—H. A. McCoy	41 35
		M. O'Neil	40 80
		S. Lohnes	8 50
		Knox & Vogel	5 50
		By amount paid Salaries—B. McDermitt	180 00
		G. W. Oatman	250 00
		H. Kinkead	100 00
		Dr. Lemmon	250 00
		By am't paid for Printing and Postage	6 00
		By am't paid for Tobacco—Simmons, McBride & Co	92 96
		Cunningham, Gleim & Co	92 87
		A. Gearhart	3 60
		By amount paid for Work—John Kane	13 53
Total	$9,884 20		$9,884 20

OUTSTANDING DEBTS due by the Poor House prior to January, 1871, viz:

1865	$561 49	
1866	743 65	
1867	989 37	
1868	46 05	
1869	132 55	
1870	932 18	
1871	5,310 99	$8,710 58

WE, the undersigned Auditors of Cambria county, respectfully report that we have audited, settled and adjusted the accounts of the Poor and House of Employment of Cambria county, H. Kinkead, Esq., Treasurer thereof, and find the above to be a statement of the same.

Given under our hands at Ebensburg, this 24th day of January, A. D. 1872.

JOHN WAGNER, WM. A. B. LITTLE, } Auditors.

Attest—J. NULL, Clerk.

LORETTO MARBLE WORKS.

PRICES REDUCED!

And Work Warranted!

MONUMENTS, TOMB STONES, BUREAU and TABLE TOPS, made of the finest Italian Marble and in style of workmanship not surpassed by any manufacturer. Give me a call before deciding upon purchasing or ordering work elsewhere. JAMES WILKINSON.

Loretto, April 22, 1871.-tf.

LOGAN'S MARBLE WORKS!

131 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

JOHN W. LOGAN, - Proprietor.

MONUMENTS, HEAD AND TOMB STONES, COUNTER AND CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Perfect satisfaction in work, design and price guaranteed.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly executed. [Johnstown, Nov. 11, '71.-tf.]

W. W. JAMISON, M. D., Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa., Tenders his professional services to all citizens of the above place and vicinity who may at any time need Medical aid. [apr.21.-tf.]

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Perfumeries, Cigars, Tobacco, Notions, Paints, &c. Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House, Ebensburg, Pa. [April 17, 1868.]

Ayer's

Hair Vigor,

For restoring to Gray Hair its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *It soon restores faded or gray hair to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed; but such as remain can be saved by this application, and stimulated into activity, so that a new growth of hair is produced. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. The restoration of vitality it gives to the scalp arrests and prevents the formation of dandruff, which is often so uncleanly and offensive. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a HAIR DRESSING, nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich, glossy lustre, and a grateful perfume.